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MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues $24.00 or 24 issues $45.00 or 36 issues $60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues $30.00 or 24 issues $57.00 or 36 issues $78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 1998 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editor will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and require all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Printed in U.S.A.

"Today, if you live each day as if it were your last, you'll be filled with tubes and coughing up blood!"
— Alfred E. Neuman

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail...2

SLIME AFTER SLIME DEPARTMENT:
"Alien Resuscitated" (A MAD Movie Satire)...4

WEARY OF RELATIVITY DEPARTMENT:
10 Warning Signs Your Family is Beyond Dysfunctional...9

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy...12

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe &...The School Play...14

Special Report: A Special Report
PLUS: Why We Love Everything That's Popular!
Entertain me
WEAKLY
Special All Butt-Kissing Issue!
SUMMER BLOCKBUSTERS
ALL THE STUDIO-GENERATED 'BUZZ' ON 475 NEW MOVIES
JIM CARREY'S ASS! WE PUCKER UP!

Our Full Color 16 page Spoof of Entertainment Weekly! Page 17

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT:
The Lighter Side of...33

EARN BABY, EARN DEPARTMENT:
Potential Off-Season Jobs for Dick Vitale...37

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at *Titanic*...38

THE FRIGHT STUFF DEPARTMENT:
"Screech 2" (Another MAD Movie Satire)...42

HEAD AND BURIED DEPARTMENT:
One Sunny Morning on Easter Island...47

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds...48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones...Various Places Around The Magazine

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MAD #369
ON SALE APRIL 21!

HEAVING ON A JET PLANE

In MAD #364's movie spoof "Air Farce One," you depict Air Force One with a second floor and four turbofan engines. These are all characteristics of a Boeing 747 jet. Air Force One is actually a Boeing 737 jet, not a 747. A 737 has only two small turbofans and no second floor. Please try to be more careful in the future.

Sean Johnson
Bronx, NY

Seany — Although you exhibit a keen understanding of the intricacies of aviation, especially regarding the aerodynamic features of the Boeing fleet, we are willing to bet a thousand dollars right here and now that you will never, ever be a member in good standing of the Mile High Club! —Ed.

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MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

If one synchronized swimmer drowns, do the rest have to drown with him? — ChatManMat ...Spam is not only a food, it is a way of life! — MR MOO COW...I worship my Alfred E. Neuman ornament and feed it. — Ksandov... If practice makes perfect, but nobody's perfect, why practice? — LrdMagnus...Smokey the bear says: Bears don't talk — EKR2002... Excessively large spoons terrify me — Bocky80...Dear God my pants are talking to me! — BerryBeret ...I love walking in the sand with peanut butter between my toes — RRJEB.

GETTING INTO A DISSING CONTEST

Stop dissin' Hanson ("Marilyn Hanson," back cover MAD #364). I mean, how rude can you be? How do you think that makes them feel? So just stop it, okay? It really pisses me off to see magazines like yours dissin' Hanson. So please stop it.

Victoria Hanshaw
Miles, OH

Vickers — MMMBite Me! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

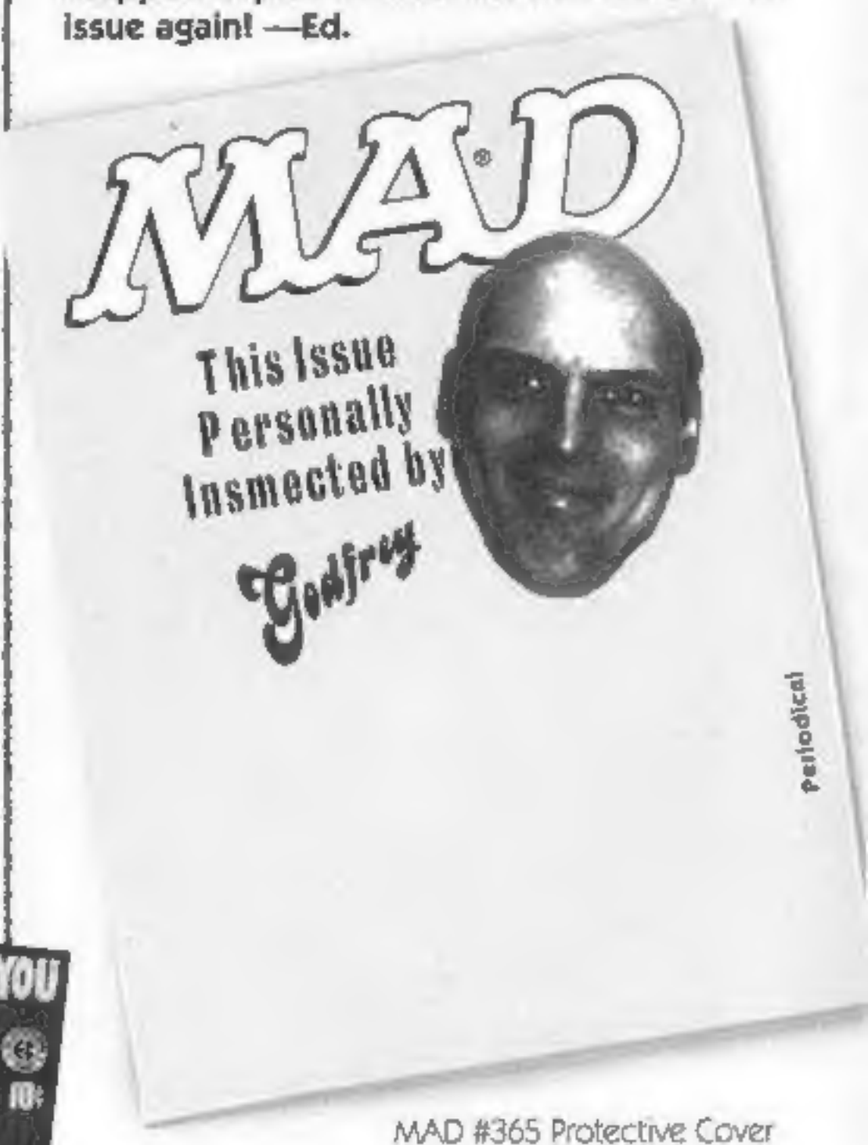
Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 368, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

GOOFREADER WANTED

On the white protective cover of MAD #365 sent to subscribers, you stated that this issue was personally inspected by Godfrey, who, if I remember correctly, is your relatively incompetent editor. This would have been rather funny, except that I couldn't find a single grammatical or spelling mistake in the whole magazine! The only reason I'm writing this is that I want to hear you say more about Godfrey making mistakes. See you in grammar school, schmucks!

Paul Hammond
Scarborough, ME

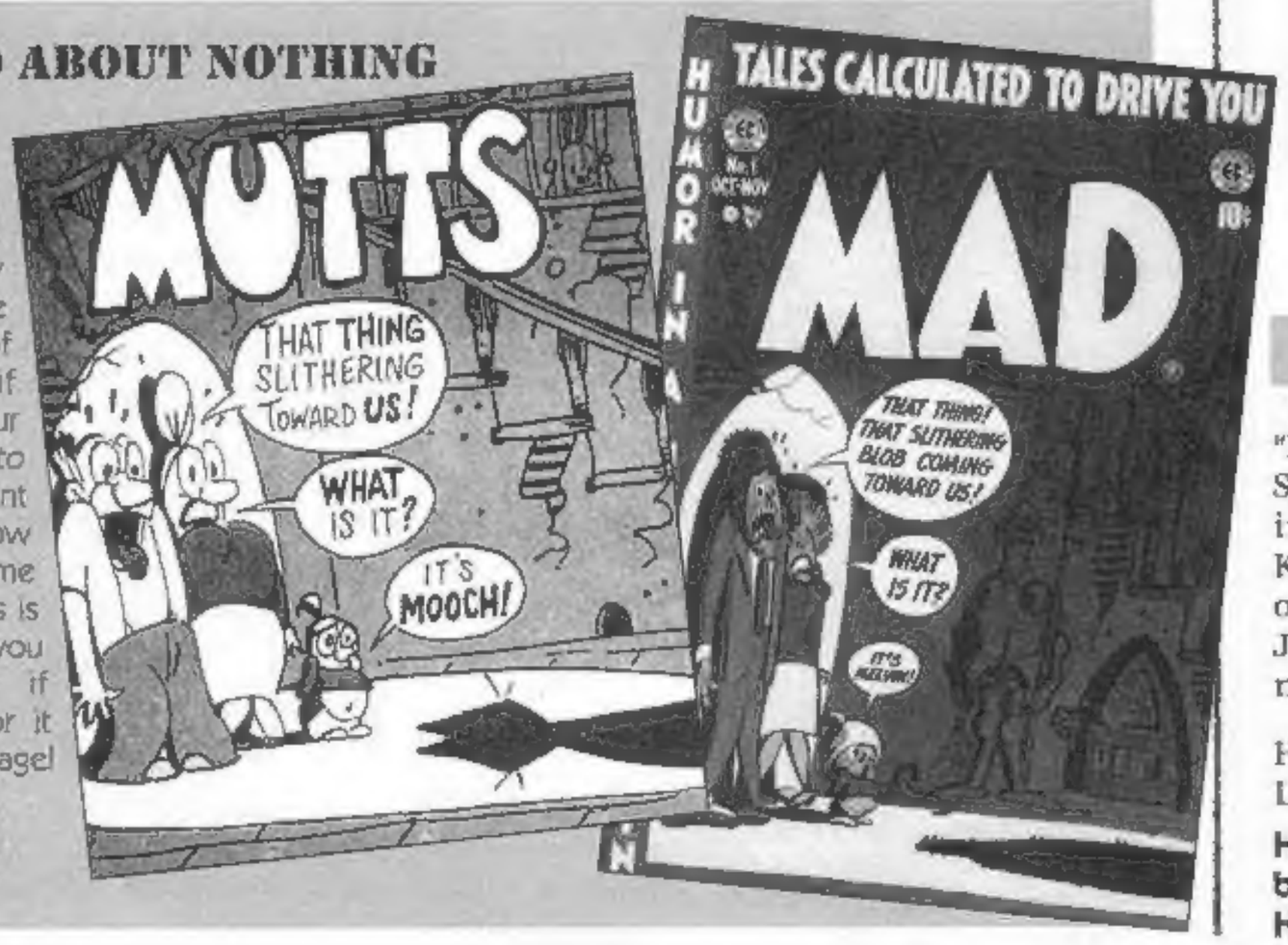
Hammbone — We think you and all the other subscribers who get these specially wrapped copies of MAD should *insmect* the issue again! —Ed.



MAD #365 Protective Cover

MUTTS ADO ABOUT NOTHING

The nationally syndicated comic strip *Mutts* by Patrick McDonnell recently paid homage to the very first issue of MAD! Of course, if you were buying our *Tales Calculated to Drive You Mad* reprint series you would know that! By the way, volume four in this fine series is on sale now. But, you would know that if you read the ad for it on this very letters page!



THE PACIFIC DIM

I'm writing this about your article "NBC's Desperate Plans for *Seinfeld* Spinoffs" from MAD #364. In the picture in which Mr. Costanza was teaching Korean to students, I found out the letters on the blackboard were not Korean but Japanese. I wonder how this kind of mistake can happen?

Hui-Soon Yoon
Lawton, OK

Hui-Soon — Why was it Japanese on the blackboard and not Korean? Three words: Honorable Son Godfrey! —Ed.

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TOOTH IN JOURNALISM

Newsweek, that fine bastion of journalistic integrity and excellence, recently committed something of a *faux pas* (for those of you who failed Spanish in high school *faux pas* means SCREW UP!) by digitally altering the teeth of septuplets mother Bobbi "why don't you have another Metrodin" McCaughey, so they no longer looked like the mountain range that Hannibal crossed with his elephants back in whenever it was (we don't know because we failed history along with Spanish)! Anyway, now that you know that, here's an editorial cartoon about the *Newsweek* debacle as depicted by editorial cartoonist Jeff Stahler in the Cincinnati Post!

ALFRED E-MAIL

America Online, sans warning or notice (ain't that just typical of them?) has changed your keyword from MAD to MAD MAGAZINE. I'm sure Mr. Case and his cohorts didn't inform your editorial staff of this inasmuch as your current issue still indicates the old keyword. Don't they realize that it used to be just three keystrokes and a click to get to you and that the additional nine keystrokes could cause serious carpal tunnel syndrome? Whereas once I easily got to MAD, now I just get MAD easily!

Mattymud@aol.com

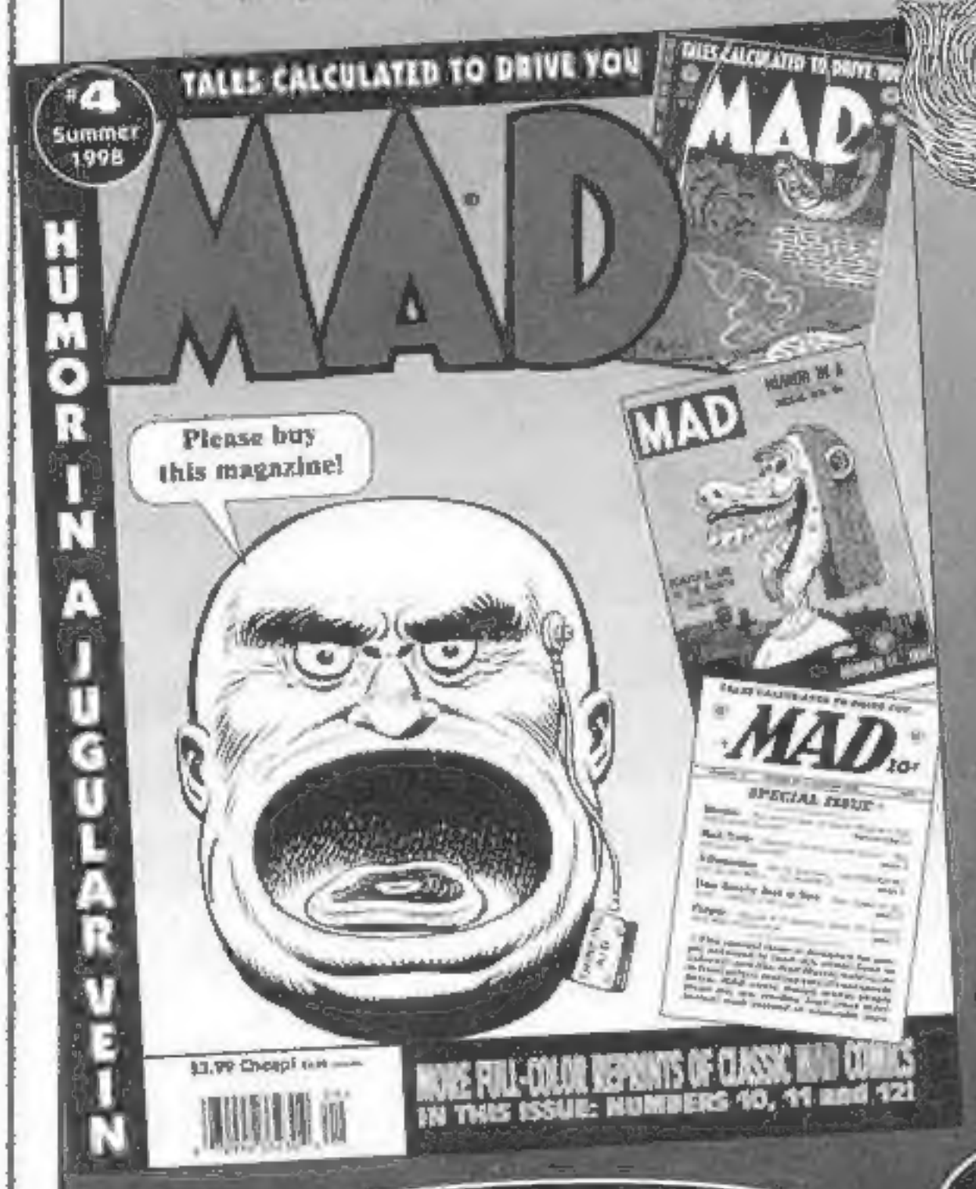
Matts — Thank you very much for your letter correcting this factual error. We didn't pick it up because everytime we try logging on to AOL we STILL GET NOTHING BUT A FRIGGIN' BUSY SIGNAL! —Ed.

I just thought I'd say I loved that parody ad of Microsoft that you put in issue #364. I'm going to photocopy it and put it up on my dorm room wall!

GIG SG 62@aol.com

GIG — Thank you for your kind and insightful letter. It is rumored that this MAD ad parody was the catalyst that finally awoke the Justice Department to the suffocating, strangulating monopolistic hold that billionaire Bill Gates and his Windows 95 wonderboys have over the entire planet. But, hey, it's just a rumor! —Ed.

OUR PAST HAS COME BACK TO HAUNT YOU!



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SLIME AFTER SLIME DEPT.

We thought we were lucky. After *Alien*³ tanked a few years back, we were sure that those schmucks in Hollywood wouldn't want to foist another crappy installment of their gory series on us. Man, were we wrong! Instead, they pumped some stale air into a bad script, and we got...

ALI
RESUSCI

I'm **Ripple!** Let me give you a **little background** — I was a hero at the end of ***Alien³***, and I was also **dead!** And "**dead**" is about as "**hero**" as you **can get!** Thanks to advanced **DNA cloning,** the doctors — **script doctors,** that is — were able to take a **formerly closed** *Alien* movie trilogy and **breathe life** back into it for **this,** and at least **one more, feature!** I just hope it does **better** than ***Rocky IV*** and ***VI***

I'm **Dr. Mayhem Wrench!** The **new alien** I cloned from Ripple presents a **wonderful opportunity** for **interaction!** I'm positive we can **teach** them our **human ways** by using advanced **logic** and **kindness!** Then, after **15 seconds,** if they **haven't responded** the way I want, we can resort to my favorite **old-fashioned methods** — heavy-duty **S&M treatment!**

I'm **General Putz** and I'm in charge of this **secret mission!** I sort of hoped that as **General,** I'd know what the mission is, but basically it's so **top secret** my orders are to just **float around** in space till the **closing credits** or I **die,** whichever **comes first!**

We're **futuristic pirates** — ruthless **scumbags** who will do **anything** to **raise cash!** We used to work for **America Online,** but now that **every earthling** has been **duped** into **signing up,** we've set out **on our own** to **dupe** and screw **entire galaxies!**

NTATED

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DESARTOLO

Right now, we're **selling frozen bodies** from Earth! They're real **easy to come by!** We get 'em from **New York City** during the **winter** when people **freeze** waiting **in line** to **buy tickets** for the **Broadway version** of ***The Lion King!*** **Two hundred years** and it's still a **sell-out!** Why didn't I buy **Disney stock** years ago when it was **cheap** at a **million bucks a share!?!**

I'm **Cold!** I'm a tough **terrorist** with a **difference!** The difference? I'm **not tough!** And I'm **not sure** why I'm a **terrorist!** Unless of course it's because I've **succeeded** in **terrorizing myself** by taking **this role** which is **WAY** out of my **range!** Heck, I'm even a **little frightened** to be in this **stupid MAD spoof!**

That alien you **harvested** from my **body** is a **queen!** I suggest you get **a lot** of **Pampers!**

For her **off-spring** when she **gives birth?**

No, **you idiot!** For **you** and the **rest** of **your crew!** When she gets a **little bigger** and **starts** to **attack,** you guys will be **crapping** in **your pants!**

Are you **angry** that you **gave birth** to that **alien?**

Do you know what it's **like** to have **blood-sucking, glop-covered offspring?**

Yes! I have **two teenage sons** at **home!**

I sense you have some feeling about that alien!

I am its mother, but I don't have maternal instincts toward it!

Then why did you send birth announcements to everyone on the ship?

I may not have maternal instincts, but I know etiquette! Sending birth announcements is a must! Besides, a few presents here and there would help! Like a laser rifle to kill the little monster!

I can teach the alien respect with just this little knob!

By using fear! If the alien doesn't act the way you want, you give it lethal spray!

It isn't lethal! When I hit this red button, endless reruns of *Touched By An Angel* start on the TV in the alien's cage!

That's worse than lethal! You're a sick, twisted man!

Identification, please! Breathe into the identification tube, please!

I just did!

Damn! You had liver and onions again, didn't you? You may enter, General Putz, but this is the last time unless you start using some breath mints! Pheewww!

We have arrived with the delivery, General Putz!

It's about time! Where's the pizza? That delivery promise of "30 light years or less" is a crock!

We're not from Domino's! We're delivering a load of frozen bodies!

Great! Compared to everyone else on this ship, they'll be lively!

General, we'd like to stay aboard for a day or so!

To do what?

What pirates always do — drink, make trouble, get into fights, dig for buried treasure, spook the aliens!

All right! That sounds exactly what someone in command of a spaceship would want! Make yourselves at home, boys!

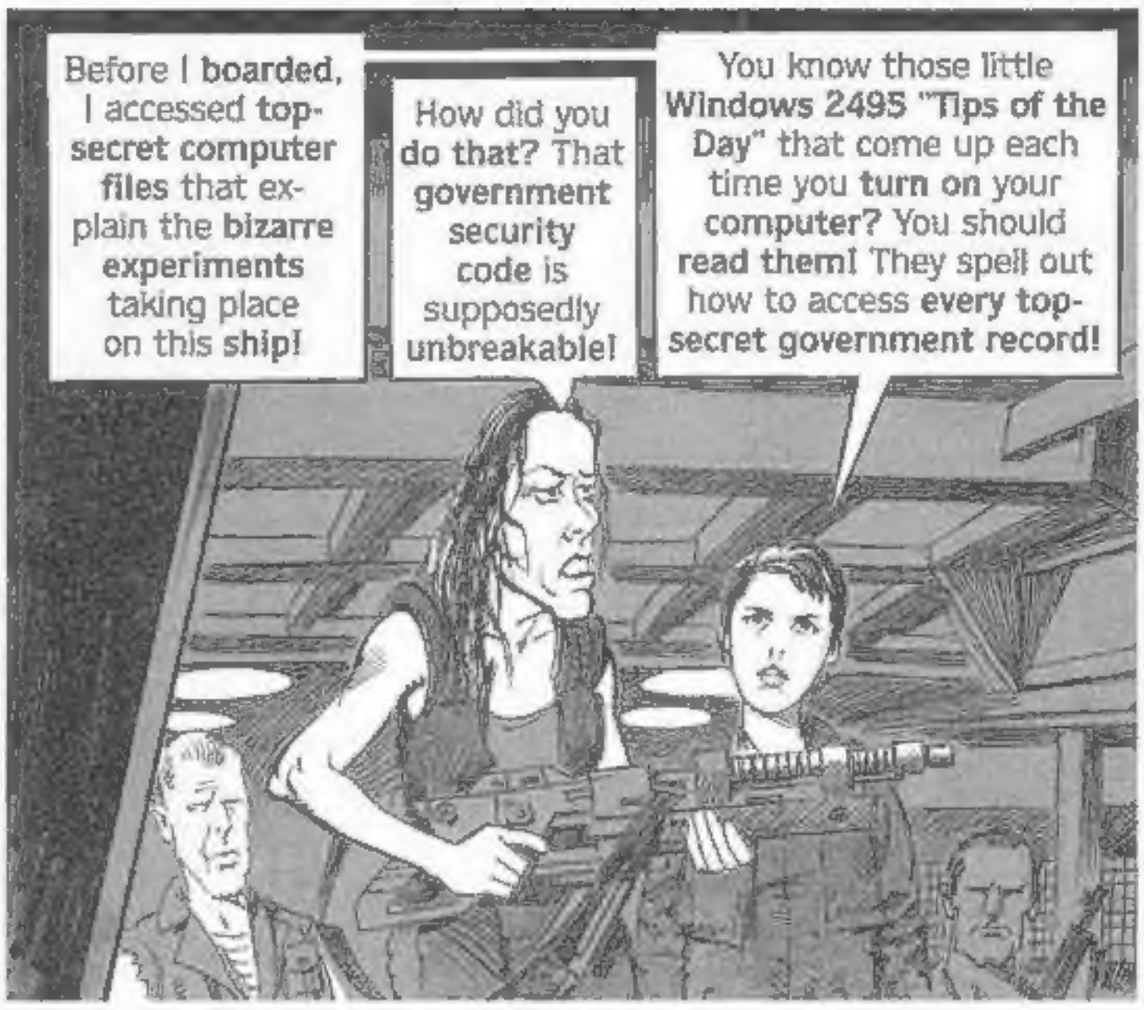
Man! That Ripple woman plays pretty damn rough!

Either they used some of Dennis Rodman's DNA in her cloning, or she doesn't quite remember the rules of the game!

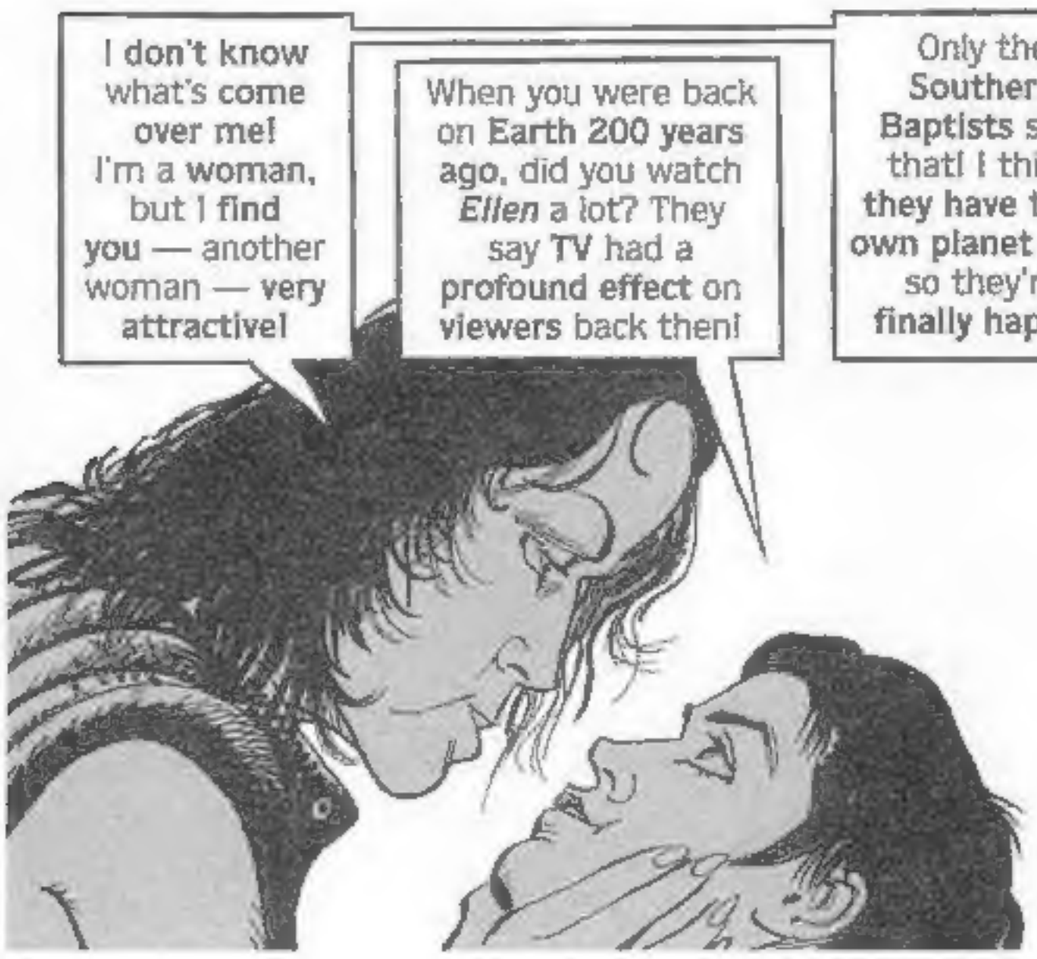
I can see! Someone should explain to her that she's supposed to put the ball through the net, not the player!

ZIP!

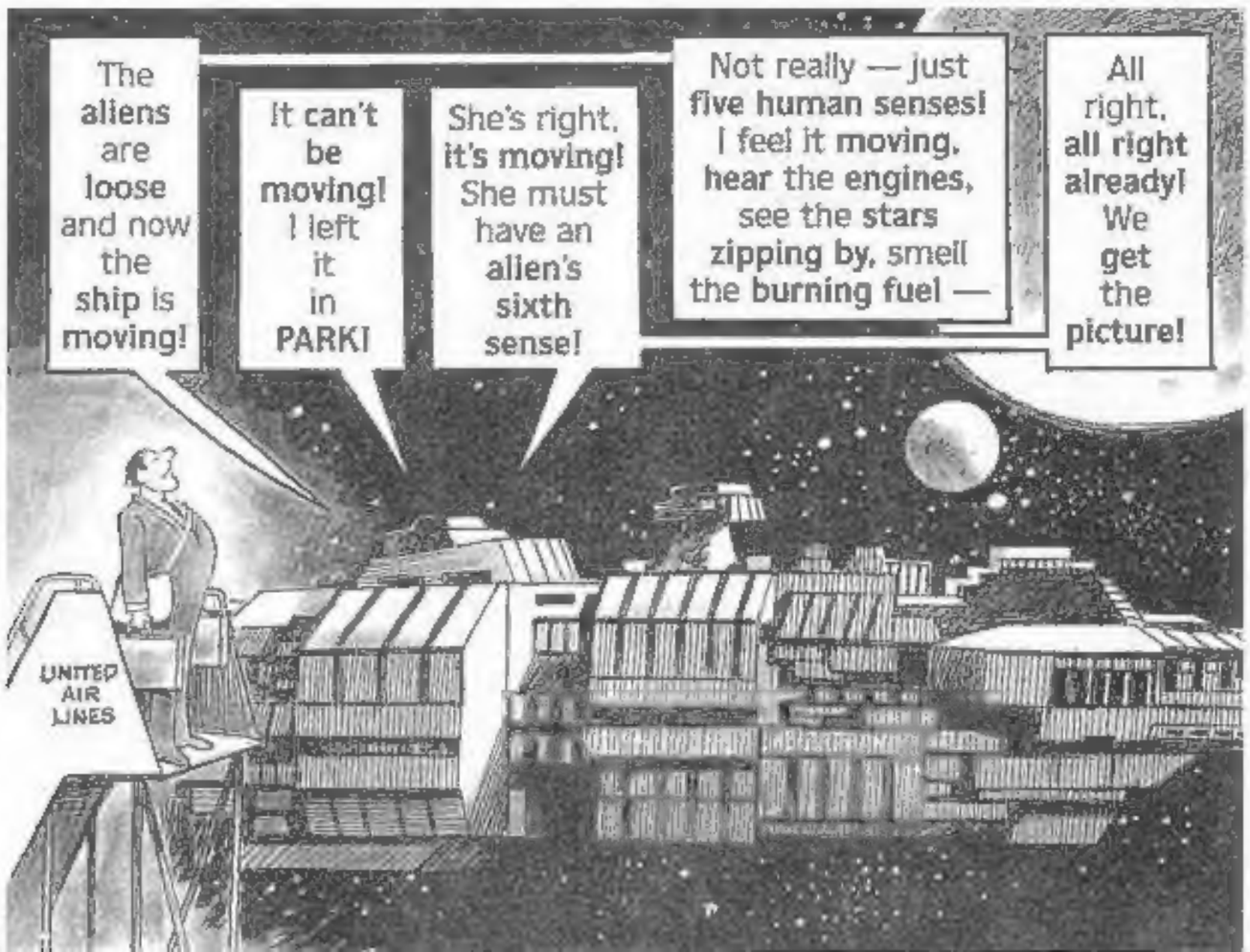
RIINGG RIIINGGG

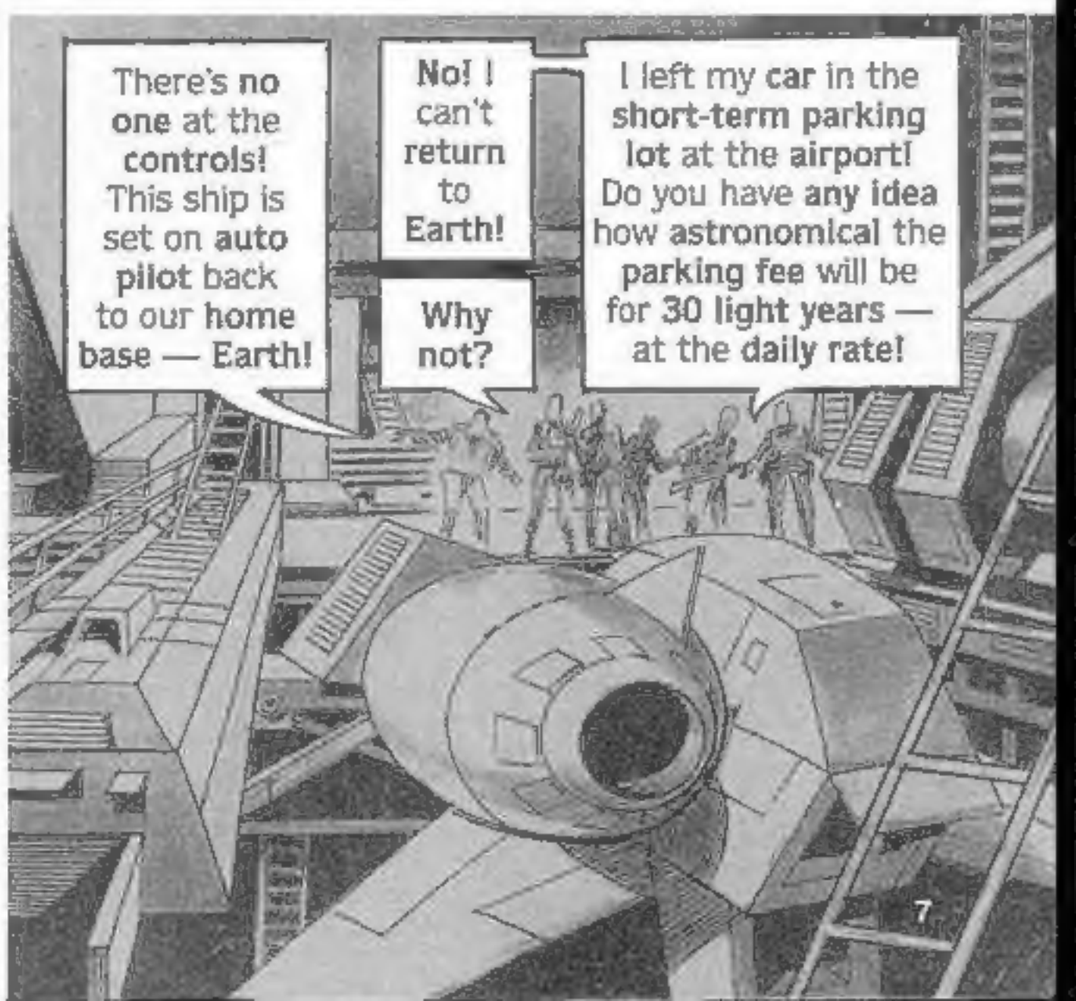

Before I boarded, I accessed top-secret computer files that explain the bizarre experiments taking place on this ship!
How did you do that? That government security code is supposedly unbreakable!
You know those little Windows 2495 "Tips of the Day" that come up each time you turn on your computer? You should read them! They spell out how to access every top-secret government record!

You look wonderful for someone who died 200 years ago! Mega-vitamins? I bet you don't eat fries!
I was brought back to life in a lab! I have super strength! I can punch through steel and put a knife through my hand, but mainly they use me in the cafeteria to open bottles of pickles without banging them on the floor or running them under hot water!
Wow! NOW I'm impressed!


I don't know what's come over me! I'm a woman, but I find you — another woman — very attractive!
When you were back on Earth 200 years ago, did you watch *Ellen* a lot? They say TV had a profound effect on viewers back then!
Only the Southern Baptists said that! I think they have their own planet now, so they're finally happy!

The aliens are escaping! And boy, are they angry!
It must be that time of the month!
Time of the month? What are you talking about?
I was able to give the aliens an almost human reproductive system, but I wasn't able to engineer out the PMS!


The aliens are loose and now the ship is moving!
It can't be moving! I left it in PARK!
She's right, it's moving! She must have an alien's sixth sense!
Not really — just five human senses! I feel it moving, hear the engines, see the stars zipping by, smell the burning fuel —
All right, all right already! We get the picture!
UNITED AIR LINES


There's no one at the controls! This ship is set on auto pilot back to our home base — Earth!
No! I can't return to Earth!
Why not?
I left my car in the short-term parking lot at the airport! Do you have any idea how astronomical the parking fee will be for 30 light years — at the daily rate!

I have **good news** and **bad news!** The **good news** is I just threw a **hand grenade** into the place where some of the **aliens are!**

The **bad news?** I'm **standing** in the **same place! Seeya!**

You **can't come** with us! There's a **monster** in **your chest!**

That's **nothing!** You should look in my **boxer shorts!**

Soon the **monster** in your **body** will **burst through** your rib **cage!**

Big deal! I went through **worse** eating a **Taco Bell Burrito Supreme!**

There's only **one way** to **escape** — through the **galley!**

How can you **be sure?**

Because it's **flooded,** and the **only way** to **escape** is always the **most difficult!**

I'll **say this:** He **knows** his **movie logic!**

CREW WARNING: THIS SHIP IS NOW UNINHABITABLE!
AUDIENCE WARNING: THIS PLOT IS NOW INCOMPREHENSIBLE!

Is this a **spaceship** or the **Titanic?** How the hell could this much **water** get **aboard** a **spaceship?**

Um...**bad caulking** around the **windows?**

I **hate** these **aliens!** They're **so scary!**

Luckily, I **can't see them!** Something's **covering my eyes,** but I can't quite **figure out** what **it is!**

Ewww! Talk about **sucking face!**

EWWW!

My **circuits** tell me to go **this way,** and we'll be **safe** from the **aliens!**

I **don't believe it!** She's a **robot!** All this time I thought it was just **really awful acting!**

Even for a **robot** it's **really awful acting!**

If that **alien** gets **sucked out** the **window,** we'll all **die** from **lack** of **oxygen!**

How do you **figure that?** If we all just **swam underwater** for a **full 17 minutes** on just **one breath** of air, obviously **lack** of **oxygen** isn't a **problem** on this **ship!**

I can't believe it!

That we **made it back** to **Earth** in **one piece?**

No, that our **LUGGAGE made it back** to **Earth** in **one piece!**

I thought you **weren't supposed** to bring **live fruits, plants** or **aliens** into the **country!**

Uh-oh! **SOMEONE'S** gonna have **trouble** at **customs!**

ROBOT AND CLONE AT THE COMEDY CLUB

FRAGILE

MAX KORN

FLIGHT 800

BAGGAGE CLAIM

10 WARNING SIGNS YOUR FAMILY IS BEYOND DYSFUNCTIONAL

So, you think you're growing up in a dysfunctional family, huh? Okay, so maybe your father, who's boffing his barely-twenty-year-old secretary, doesn't speak to your mother, who, as a rule, downs five cans of Molson Ice before driving you to school! And your sister, who's dating the entire varsity football team and half of the hardware staff at Wal-Mart hates your guts ever since she caught you selling her underwear to your friends! So what? You still qualify as the Cleavers compared to anyone unfortunate enough to recognize...

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

1

PHHHHHHHH...AAAAAAAH!

You can never finish building a model airplane because your father always hogs the glue.

2

MY GRANDMOTHER IS DOING LIFE WITHOUT PAROLE FOR HACKING UP MY GRANDFATHER AND ALL I GOT WAS THIS LOUSY T SHIRT!!!

Holiday visits to grandma are often cut short due to unannounced cell block-wide lockdowns.

5

The only thing you and your father ever seem to do together is appear in police lineups.

6

Every recipe your mother teaches you to cook calls for a dash of Crystal Meth.

8

Without putting even a dime away for your college education, your parents spend all their waking hours pissing away your Michael Jackson hush money.

3

You catch yourself filing with prison officials for conjugal visits to your stepfather.

4

Your honor roll appearances go largely unnoticed, while your mother proudly crams the refrigerator door with your brother's outstanding warrants.

7

The main sticking point in your parents' pending divorce case is over custody of the bong.

9

SLAP!

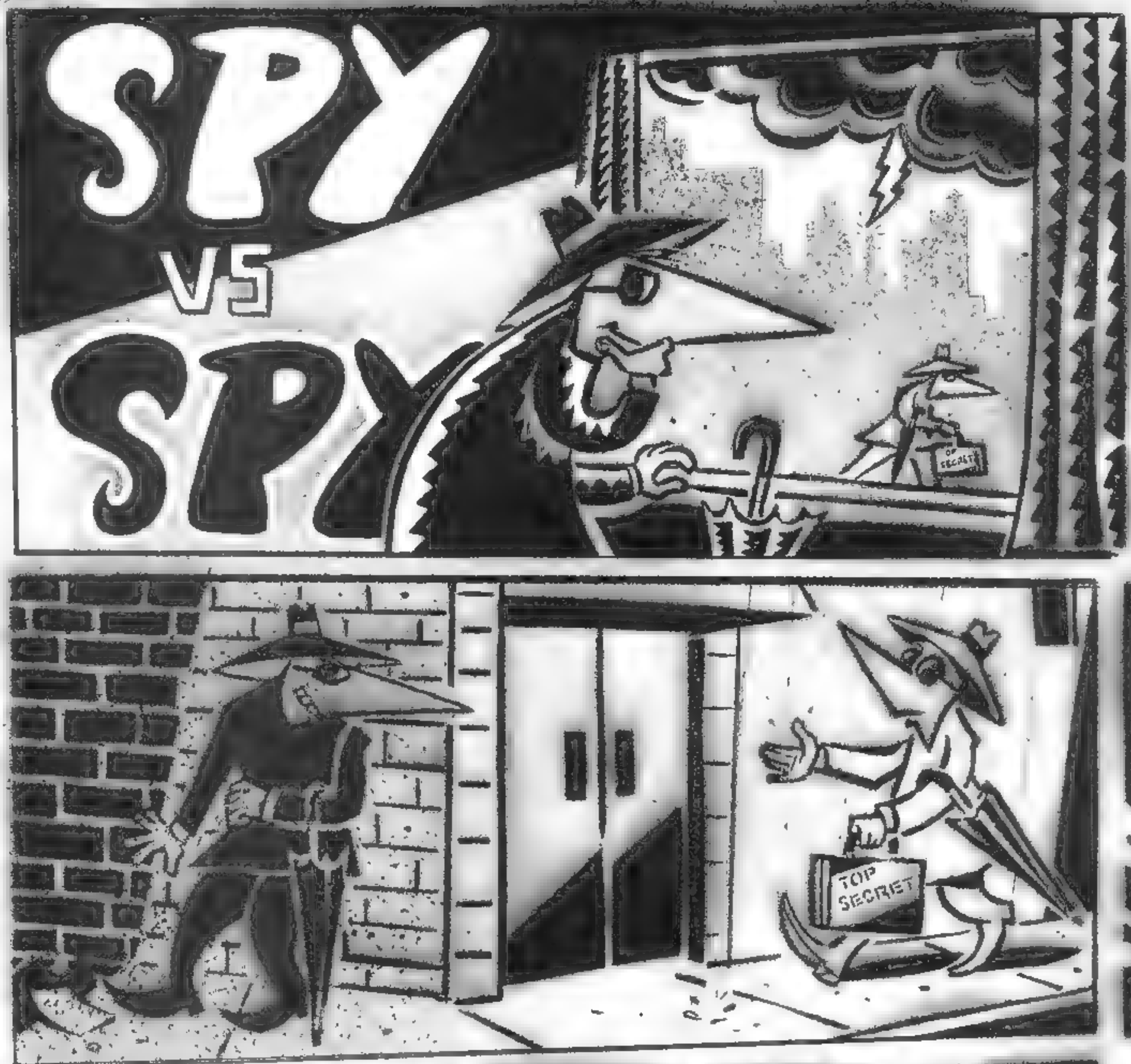
LYLE RULES!

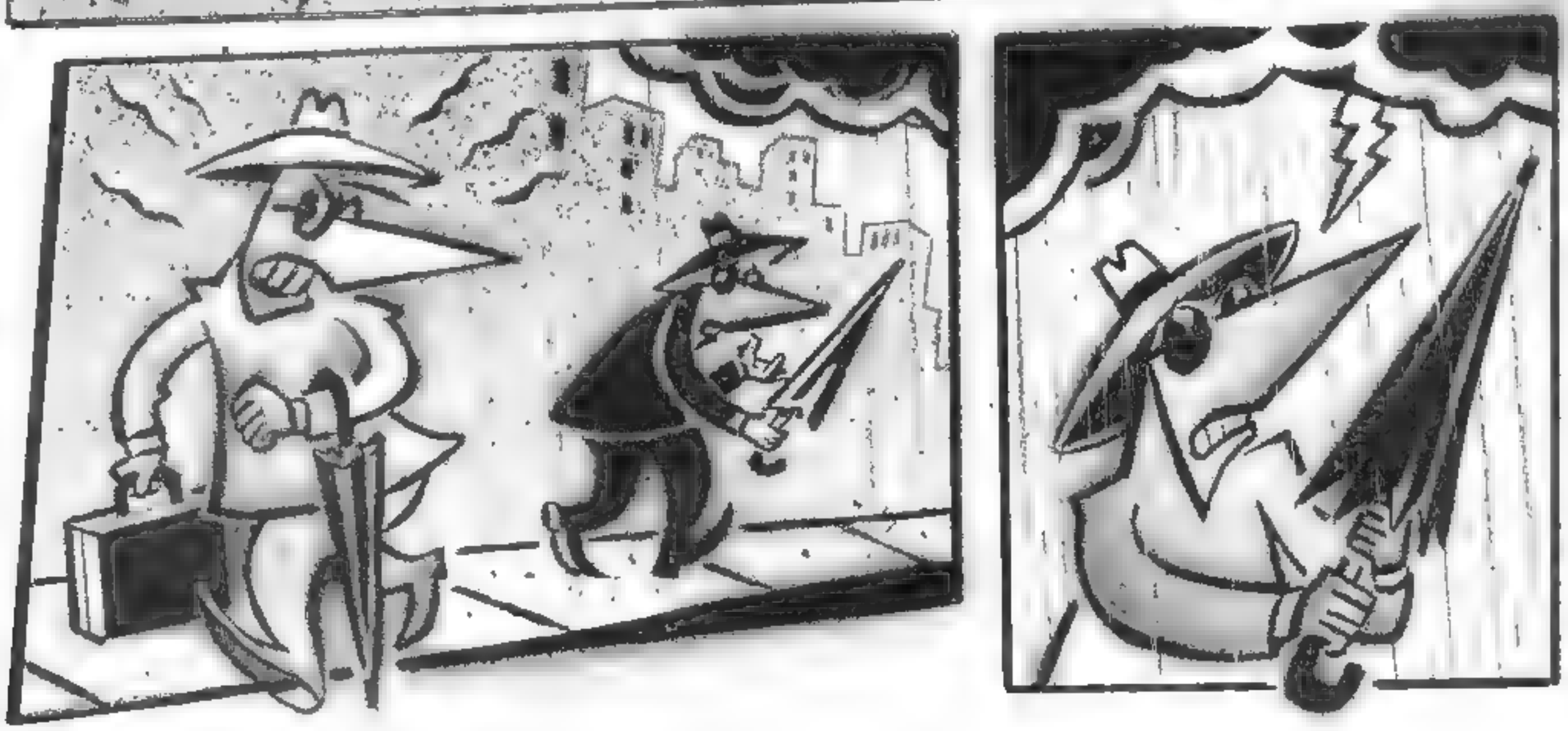
The only subject you and your brother can agree on is: "Who's your favorite Menendez brother?"

10

Take Your Daughter to Work Day finds you rolling drunks and peddling crack.

SPY VS SPY

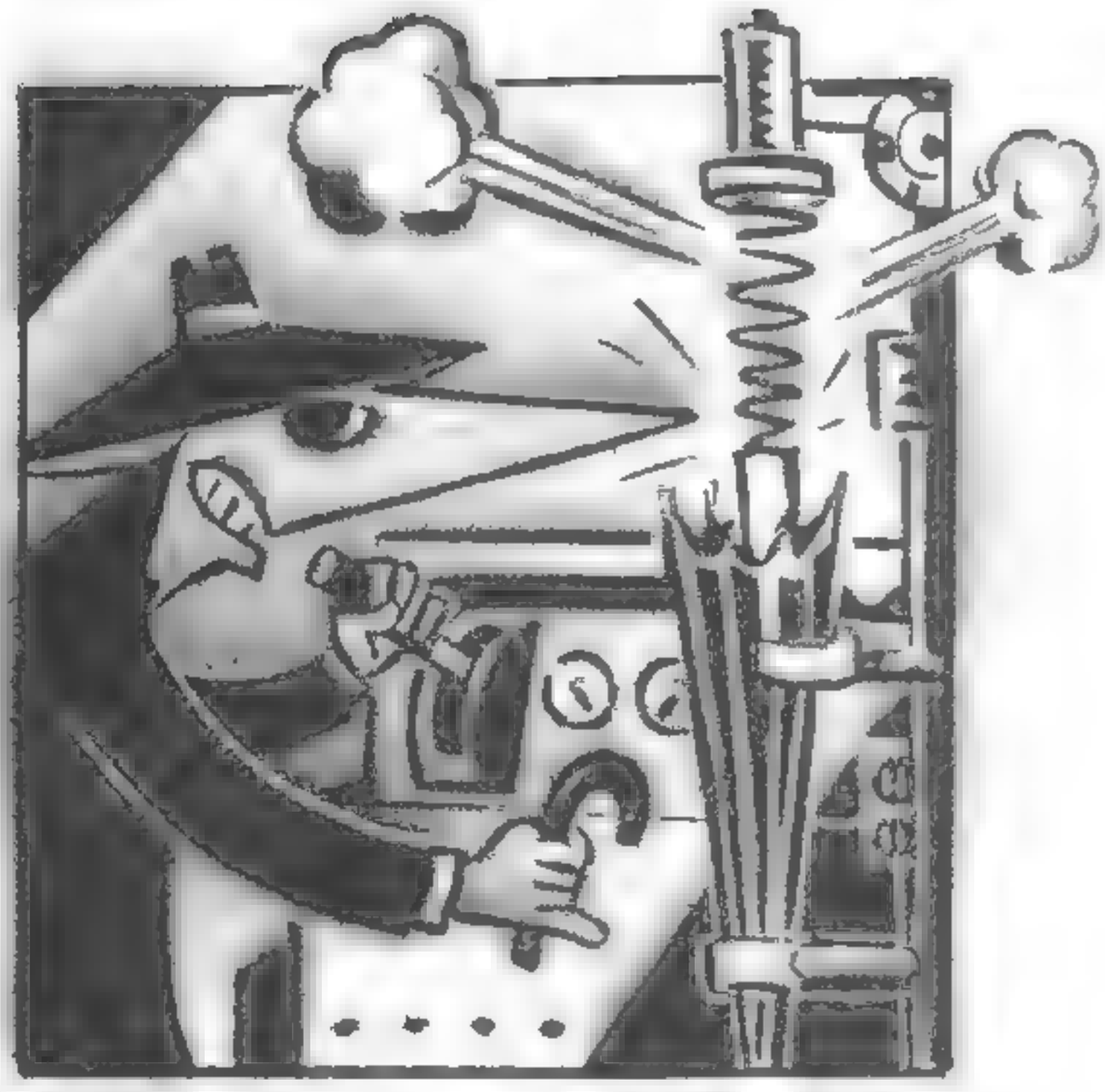


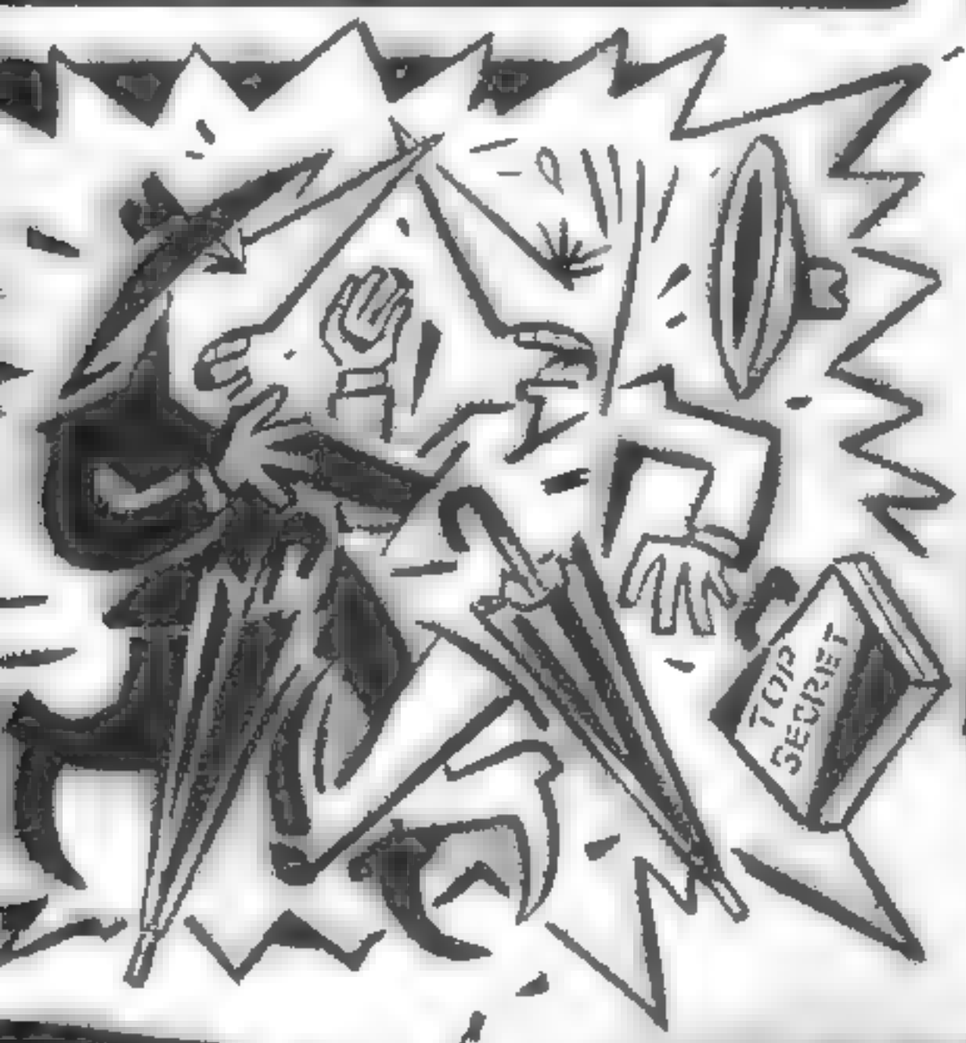


KUPER 97

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

ACME SPRINGS




TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

TOP SECRET

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

MONROE &...

The footlights. The applause. The flop sweat! Yes. Monroe

I want you all to meet the new drama teacher, Mrs. Hasbeen!

Good afternoon, boys and girls! Maybe some of you remember me from my walk-on role on TV's *Dynasty!*

(Sniff!) Okay, we should *(Sniff!)* practice kissin' *(Sniff!)* now!

Shoot me! Just shoot me right here where I stand!

There'll be plenty of time for kissing at the cast party!

For now, let's all try on our tights!

Try on WHAT?!?

Oh yeah? Well, I'm playing Romeo!

Great, what color are your tights?

Kind of greenish – HEY!

Pack your bags, boy! You're on the road to Fruitsylvania!

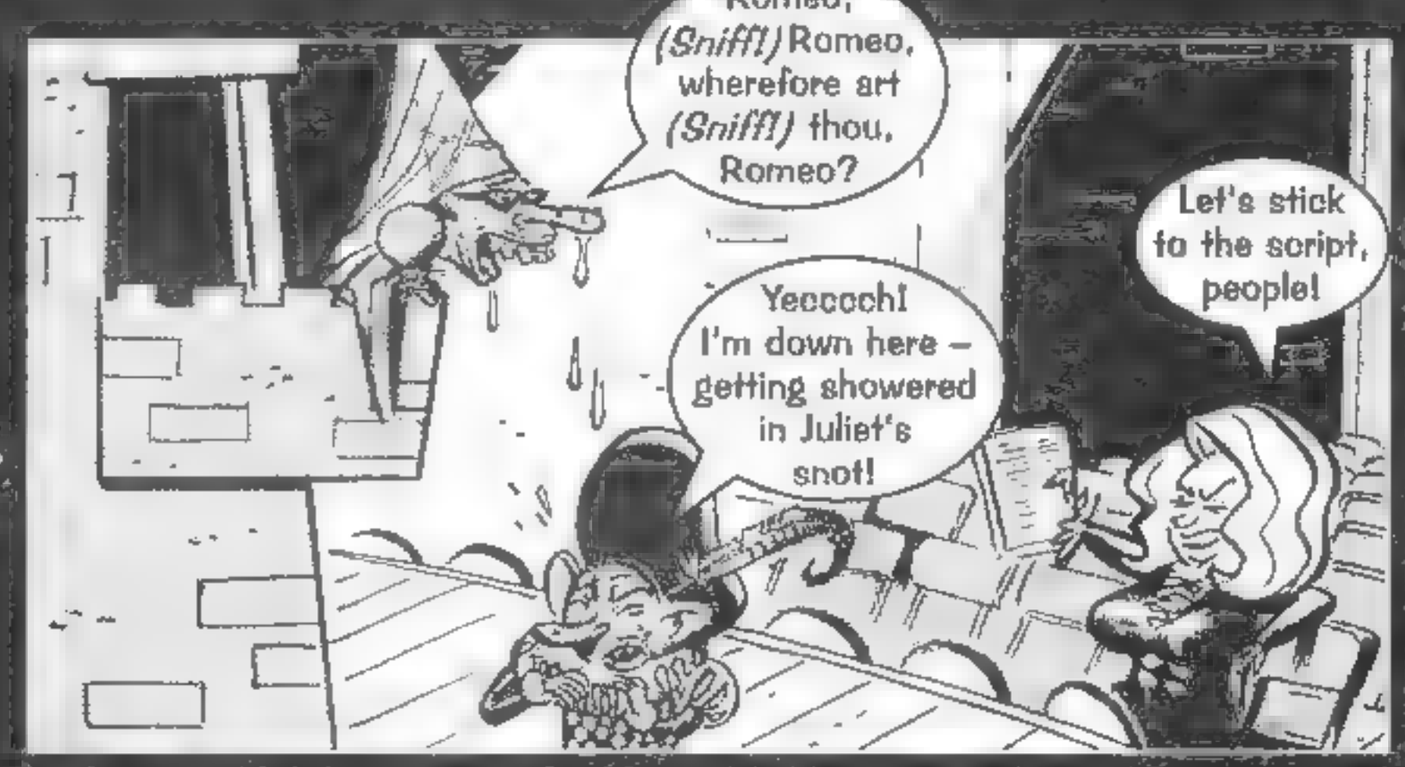
Hey, Monroe! Dylan says we can hang out with him and throw rocks at cars! Wanna come?

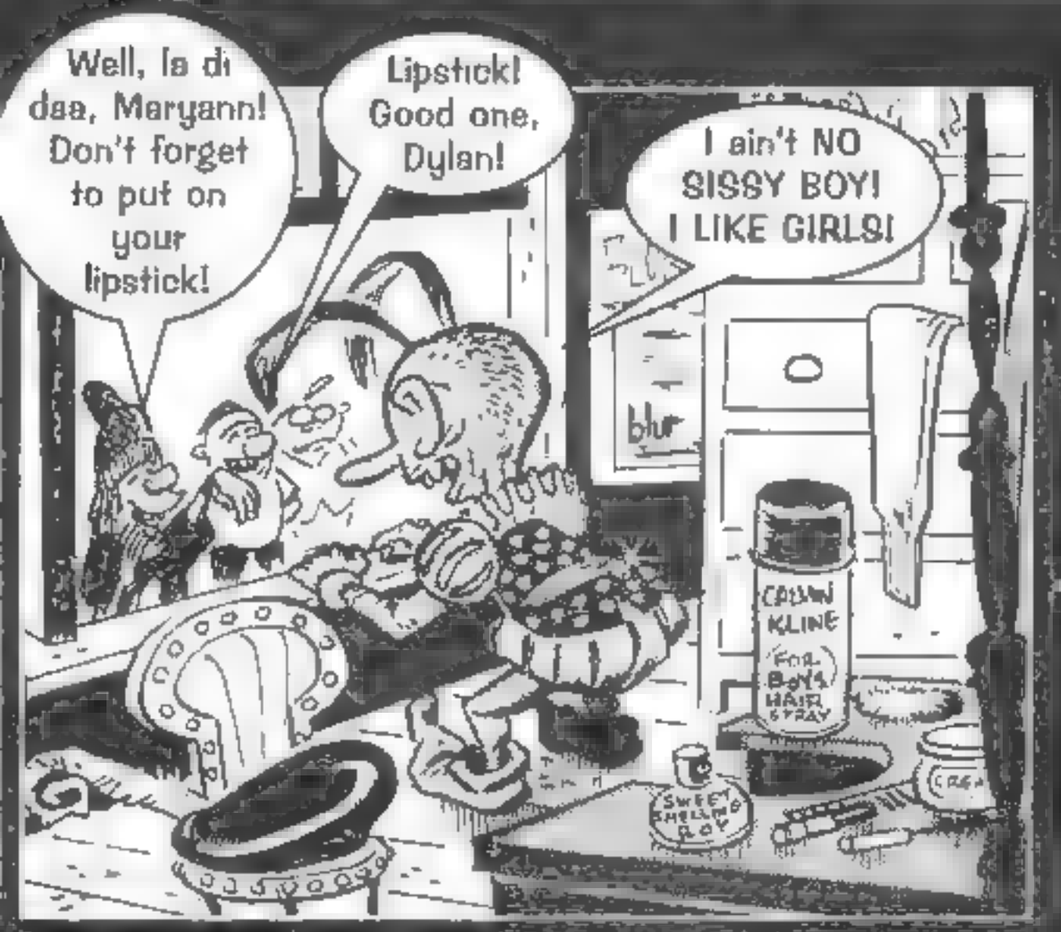
I have play rehearsal!

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

THE SCHOOL PLAY

explores the world of the thespian!


Romeo, *(Sniff!)* Romeo, wherefore art *(Sniff!)* thou, Romeo?
Yeccccch! I'm down here – getting showered in Juliet's snot!
Let's stick to the script, people!


Well, la di daa, Maryann! Don't forget to put on your lipstick!
Lipstick! Good one, Dylan!
I ain't NO SISSY BOY! I LIKE GIRLS!
blur
CRAZY KLINE
FOR BOYS HAIR SPRAY
SWEET SMELLING BOY

Look, Mrs. Hasbeen, I don't think I can do this play! Everyone thinks it's way uncool!
Good lord! What next? First Bergatha is too sick to go on and I have to replace her with Jolynda, and now you!

Oooo! It's a full house! Places everyone!

Um... good luck, Jolynda!

Whatever!

Oh, Romeo! Foreswear thy name and give me a kiss!

A...kiss...right! I mean...uh, okay... here goes...!... uuuuuugh!

OONF

THUD!

How did it go?

Your death scene came an hour early!

Hey, Leonardo De-CRAP-io! Why didn't you tell me you didn't want to kiss me? What's the matter? Don't know how to handle a WOMAN?

HA HA HA HA HA

C'mon Jolynda. I'll show you my "Romeo"!

"Romeo"! Ha! Good one, Dylan!

NO! It's just... you...know...stage fright! I–

JOOOOLYNDA!

BILL WRAY

Special Reports: A Special Report | PLUS: Why We Love Everything That's Popular!

Entertain me WEEKLY

#412 • APRIL 1, 1998

Special All Butt-Kissing Issue!

SUMMER BLOCKBUSTERS

ALL THE STUDIO-GENERATED 'BUZZ' ON 475 NEW MOVIES

JIM CARREY'S ASS! WE PUCKER UP!

0 00909 34080 0

Abigail Burns

I'm a recent college graduate.
I have a lot of debt.

I can't believe they only gave me $60 for Great Grandma Ida's antique gold bracelet!

My monthly payments are so high, it's all I can afford for dinner. Makes its own gravy — just add water!

I had to have Goofus put to sleep — pets are so expensive!

I had a harder time getting this than I did a pre-approved Visa card.

Visa Purchases:

Purchases? Haven't made any lately. With an annual interest rate of 18.5%, I'm still paying off stuff I charged freshman year! I'll be owing those Visa bastards money until the year 2015!

When you go on Tuesdays they give you juice and cookies!

We're in your wallet.
We're in your life.
We're everywhere —
and we won't let you be.

OWeIt
www.oweit.com

*A MAD AD PARODY

MAIL

Loveable Like A Fox

MICHAEL J. FOX AS TV's #1 most lovable star ("TV's 100 Most Lovable Stars," 3/24/98)? Come on! You need only look at *Party of Five's* Neve Campbell to see she's got the former *Family Ties* star beaten! What were you thinking?!

JONATHAN ANNOYED
Irritable, S.D.

EDITOR'S NOTE
We were thinking that we were trying to get an interview with Fox at the time. We have since retallied our scores and now realize that Dreu Carey is TV's most lovable star. See our exclusive interview with him in two weeks.

David's Letter, Man

I LOVED YOUR RECENT issue, "The Summer Blockbusters, A Look Back!" (3/17/98). It was even better than "The Summer Blockbusters: A Look Ahead!" (5/17/97) and "The Summer Blockbusters: Special Preview Issue!" (5/24/97). I can't wait for next week's "The Summer Blockbusters One Last Look!" I hope it measures up to your fantastic "The Summer Blockbusters: Winners and More Winners!" issue (7/5/97). Keep up the great work!

DAVE SUCKUP
Waitingroom, Tex.

WHILE I LOVED YOUR coverage on the summer blockbusters, I am concerned that you are neglecting the race for the Oscar.

FAWN SUMMORE
Anxious, N.J.

EDITOR'S NOTE
Following four weeks of Fall Blockbusters issues, we will have six months of uninterrupted pre- and post-Oscar coverage, including our special "The Oscar: Why We Wish Everyone Could Win!" issue.

Sex And The Single Subscriber

THANK YOU FOR THE exclusive interview with Mel Gibson! Reading his intelligent and thought-provoking answers to some difficult issues proved what I always thought — I, for one, would love to have sex with him!

JANE TWITCHY
Hotttenbothered, Mich.

YOUR ARTICLE ON Uma Thurman proved what I always thought — that a woman with smarts, class, and grace can still make it in Hollywood! I, for one, would love to have sex with her!

WOODY LONG
Boredstiff, Wis.

'Friends' In Need

YOU HAVEN'T RUN AN article on any of the *Friends* cast for two whole weeks now! What's going on?

VIC ARIOUSLY
Nolife, Tenn.

I THOUGHT THE MAILMAN must have been delivering the wrong magazine when, for the past two weeks, there was no *Friends* coverage. What happened?

NOAH LIFE
Vicarious, Ill.

EDITOR'S NOTE *A printing error, coincidentally occurring on two consecutive weeks, coupled with the fact that we thought that the* Friends *craze was long over, resulted in the omission of all* Friends*-related articles. We are currently working on a Special* Friends *quadruple-issue to make up for this mishap.*

CORRECTIONS *LeAnn Rimes did not die in a tragic vowel accident on Celebrity Week on* Wheel of Fortune *(News or Not). Richard Marx, not Harpo Marx, is working on a new album (Music). The photo on page 76 of Tori Spelling was misidentified as Mr. Ed (Encore).*

ENTERTAIN ME WEAKLY welcomes reader mail, as long as you gushingly agree with our writers and editors, or, if you have a differing opinion, as long as it is based on something so nit-picky that by printing it we make you look like an idiot with no life. Address letters to **ENTERTAIN ME WEAKLY**, 1675 Bootlick Way, New York, NY 10019. E-mail can be sent to *vacuum@ew.com*, where it will be read several months from now by the bored seven-year-old son of a secretary who didn't know what to do with him after his mid-afternoon dental appointment and stuck him at a desk in the computer room. Letters may be edited for clarity or excessive agreeability.

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FREE TO A GOOD HOME: Cute lab & shepherd mix pup, weeks old, 3 male, 2 female

PRODUCTION
KISS & MAKEUP MANAGER: Mabel Goop
WOMAN WHO COMES IN ONCE A WEEK TO WATER THE FERNS: Maria
THAT FELLOW WHO FIXES THE COPY MACHINE IN THE RESEARCH DEPARTMENT: Lou's Letting[illegible]
The only woman to bear perinatal plumber butt: Him
Saw: The suit that clear the paper path in the fax

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COPY CAT: "Copy Cat"
SHUT UP!: "Shut Up!"
STOP SAYING EVERYTHING I SAAAAY!: "Stop saying everything I saaaay!"
MOME: Mom

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STAFF: [illegible] STOOGE still in body cast, needs [illegible] hostages [illegible] for support or whacked with nightstick, or used as a weapon
LOSE WEIGHT NOW! ASK ME HOW!: We'll pay you to lose 30 pounds in 30 days! Call for details!
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REPETETIVE JOB TITLE MANAGER: Mimi McDoughal-Doughal
MANAGER OF REPETETIVE JOB TITLES: Mimi McDoughal-Doughal (on leave)

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NEWS Or NOT

April 1, 1998 // Gossip / Pap / Hype / And Stuff Like That // Edited by Albert Hodgepodge

THE ROAD TO (Box Office) RICHES

Try-Star's *Road to Zanzibar* remake will be the year's hottest movie. At least, that's what their Vice President of Publicity told me over an expensive dinner at Lutèce. by Gregg Hype

THE SCENE: SOUND stage 34 on the Try Star Lot. There's pure magic in the air — the type of pure magic that's created only when two legendary Hollywood superstars meet before the camera for the first time. **Redford** and **Newman. DeNiro** and **Pacino.** And now, **Pauly Shore** and **Carrot Top.**

The two venerable actors stand motionless on the set, waiting for the shout of "Roll 'em!" from first-time director **Paul Matteshot.** The moment is pure magic, just like we said in the first paragraph. "Yup, it's pure magic," Matteshot says. "The chemistry here is unbelievable."

What's *also* unbelievable was putting this whole thing together. "It wasn't easy," sighs Matteshot, 28, wearing a black T-shirt, jeans and sunglasses, like all cool directors do. "Assembling a cast of this caliber — these guys are hot, hot stars — and getting the rights to a 50-year-old Bob Hope and Bing Crosby *Road* picture took a lot of doing. I'm glad we're finally filming. This is the fun part."

What *wasn't* the fun part was signing the stars on in the first place. Shore, 32, was busy stealing furniture from the set of his failed FOX sitcom to re-furnish his empty apartment and didn't have time to think about another project. "They [Try-Star] approached me and I'm

like, 'Listen guys, don't talk to me now — I've got to get this couch into my van before security catches me.' But then they mentioned Carrot Top and I was like, into it," the affable Shore grins. "I like, quit my job as busboy at my mom's club [The Comedy Store] the next day. That's how into it I was."

Who *wasn't* into it, at least initially, was Carrot Top. The carrot-topped Carrot Top, 29, was booked solid for the next few days. "I told them, 'Great, but I have a gig next Monday at Norwalk Community College, and then the following Thursday I have to record three, four announcements for the Cartoon Network. How are we going to fit this in?'" When told that principal filming wouldn't start for three months, the reluctant red-headed prop comedian signed on. "I'm glad I did. This guy is like a brother," he says as he jokingly bops Shore on the head with a giant wooden tiki fork.

Not bopped on the head with a giant wooden tiki fork was **Bob Hope**, the nonagenarian star of the 1941 film *The Road to Zanzibar*. Hope, who owns the rights to all of the *Road* pictures, was reluctant about seeing an updated version done. "He wasn't afraid that our version would diminish the original," explains producer **Ivan Bombe.** "It was just, well, Bob's getting on in years, and he couldn't hear us when we made an offer."

Who *could* hear were Matteshot and Bombe, who were able to clinch the deal with Hope after wooing him over a round of golf. "It was the longest and strangest game I've ever played," laughs Matteshot. "At one point, Bob thought he was at a USO show and started telling jokes to a flock of Canadian geese by a water hazard. We eventually got him to sign the contract by putting it in the inside cover of his autobiography, *Don't Shoot, It's Only Me!* and asking for his autograph."

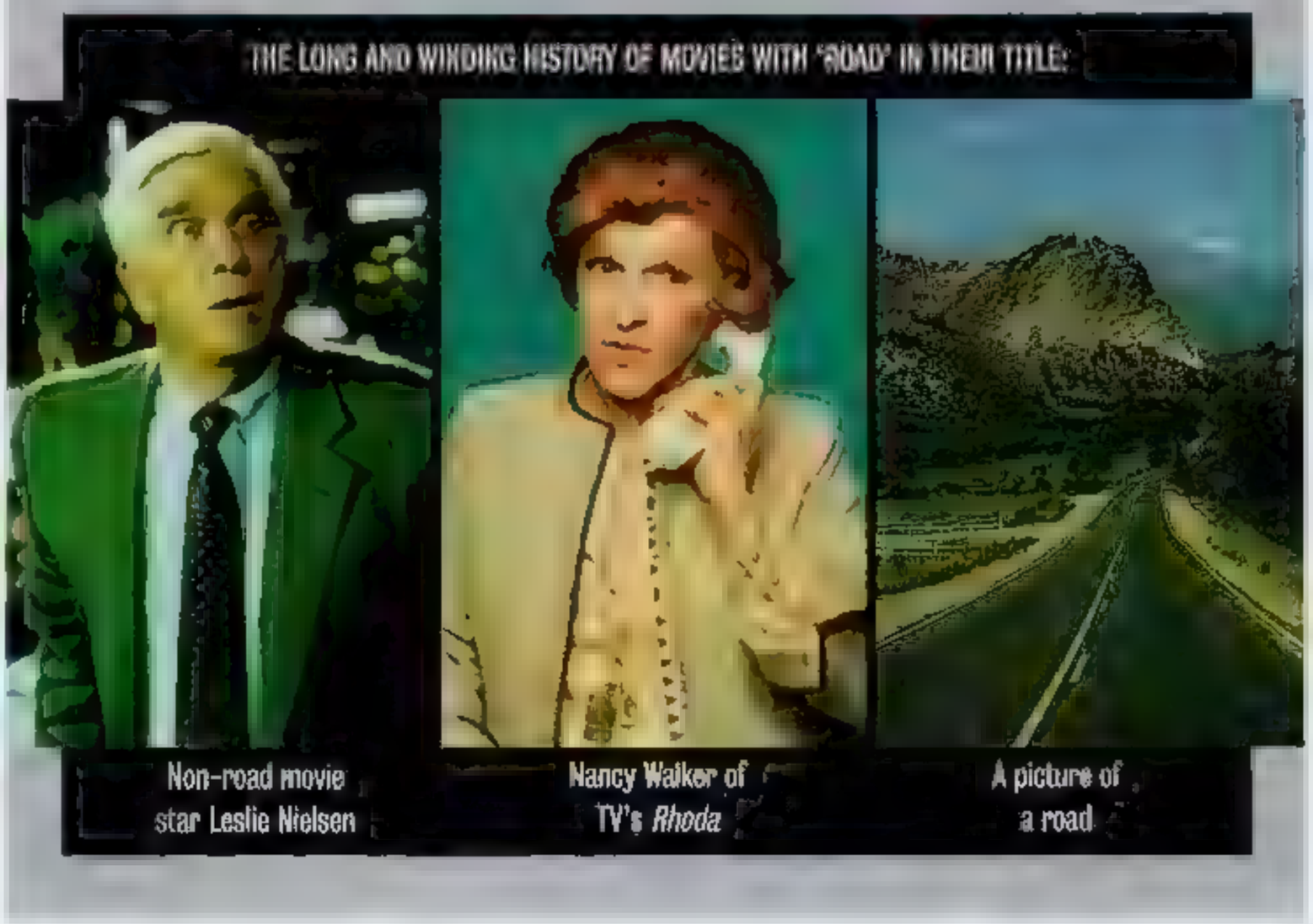
Who *didn't* ask for his autograph was actor **Jim "Ernest" Varney**, who was originally up for the Shore (nee Hope) role. "I begged for the part but they had already signed Pauly, so they asked me to read for the part of Alyssa [Shore's leading lady]. I did and they loved it! This is the best role I've had since *Ernest Goes to See Howard the Duck*. I'm thrilled."

But will audiences be thrilled? Try-Star is counting on it. As this story was going to press, the film studio had just signed on **Margot Kidder**, **Chevy Chase**, and **a guy in a gorilla suit** for supporting roles. It may not be *The Wiz* but this is one movie that's sure to ease on down the road — to box-office success! ■

The Road Les Traveled

THROUGHOUT HOLLYWOOD history, films with the word "road" in their title have always been hotter than the baking asphalt on Ventura Boulevard on a blazing August afternoon. Witness this long, uninteresting, insight-less, and by no means complete list of movies that one of our fact-checkers compiled while leafing through a Leonard Maltin film encyclopedia during his lunch break in an effort to earn an extra twenty bucks and get his first byline. And while Leslie Nielsen appeared in none of the following films, we needed to include him in the introduction to this piece to justify its unbelievably witty title, regardless of the fact that this set-up makes little, if any, sense. —*David Hlmom*

- The Road to Yesterday (1925)
- The Road to Glory (1936)
- The Road Back (1937)
- Road Show (1941)
- Hit the Road (1941)
- Tobacco Road (1941)
- Road House (1948)
- Roadblock (1951)
- The Road to Denver (1955)
- Kings of the Road (1976)
- Roadie (1980)
- Roadgames (1981)
- The Road Warrior (1982)
- High Road to China (1983)
- Roadhouse 66 (1984)
- Roadside Profits (1992)
- Road Scholar (1993)
- The Road to Wellville (1994)
- Roadracers (1994)
- The Road Killers (1995)
- Road House (1989)


THE LONG AND WINDING HISTORY OF MOVIES WITH "ROAD" IN THEIR TITLE:
Non-road movie star Leslie Nielsen
Nancy Walker of TV's *Rhoda*
A picture of a road

jim moron thinks he's

HOT Sh*t

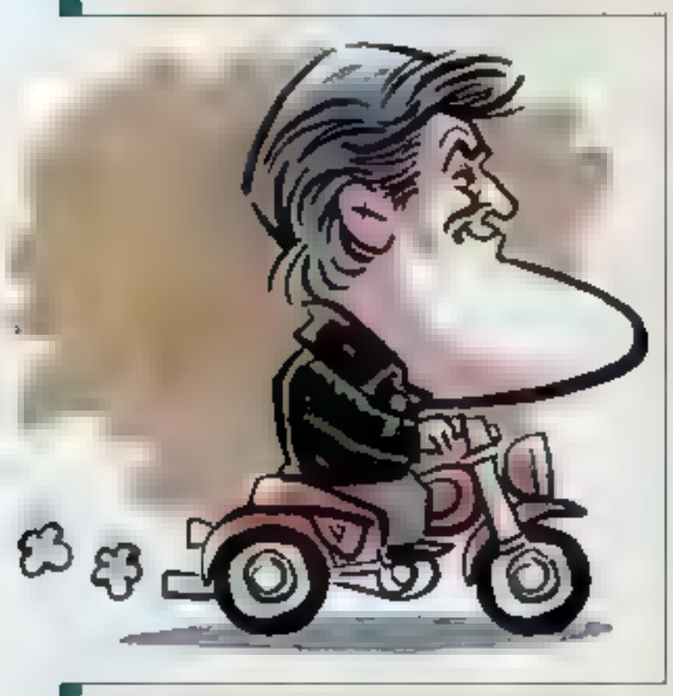
What the country isn't talking about this week...

1 Me I'm so hilarious I don't write for TV but come up with 15 "jokes" once a week for a magazine where the "serious" content is inadvertently funnier than my spin on "current" events.

2 The Spice Girls The British pop group is from Britain, but one would think that they are from the Spice Islands Because they have the word "Spice" in their name.

3 Me Again No, wait! I may not exist and may in fact be nothing more than a team of the very unfunniest ENTERTAIN ME WEEKLY editors who fancy themselves comedians

4 The Spice Girls Again Spice Girls books are already hitting the stores. Maybe they're cookbooks. Because you use spices when you cook. Get it?



◂ 5 Jay Leno *The Tonight Show* host rides motorcycles. Hey Jay, you have a big chin

6 Inflation Prices on various things continue to skyrocket Gee, no wonder they call it "inflation."

7 Paper Clips They clip together one or more sheets of paper. But I use them to dig wax out of my ears

8 "Sporty Spice" I bet when the sporty, active Spice Girl gets sweaty she smells good and spicy

9 "Scary Spice" Hey, you want scary spice? Bite down on a clove on a piece of baked ham on Christmas Day, and then your filling falls out and then try to find a dentist.

10 Saturday Night Live More like *Saturday Night Dead.* Ha!

11 Ellen DeGeneres She came out of the closet last April. Maybe this is why she's known as a "lesbian."

12 Roseanne She'll soon be hosting her own talk show Hey, Roseanne, the last season of your sitcom sucked

13 UPN It has many bad shows, including one with former *Jeffersons* star Sherman Hemsley. Hey, George Jefferson, where's Weezy?

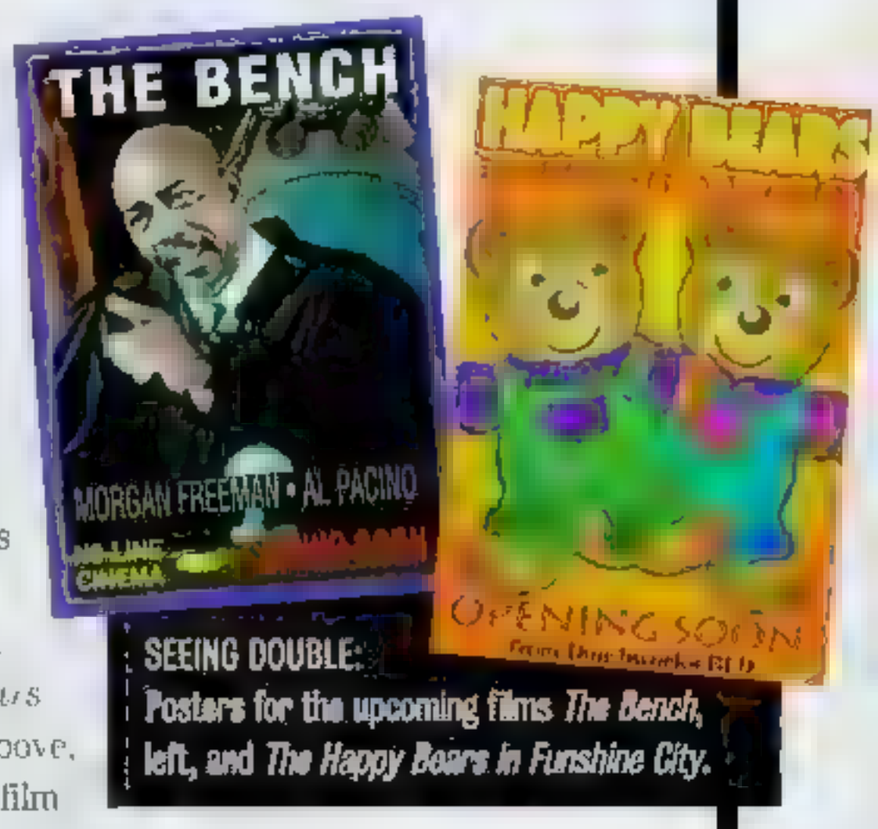
14 CBS The network's logo is an eye. It's like it's watching you or something. Instead of you watching it. Or something.

15 "Posh Spice" They were going to call her "Osh Kosh B'Gosh Spice" but that took up too much room on CD liner notes. Also, it made no sense, much like my entire column.

poster notes

Grisham & Bear It

FILMGOERS WAITING in line for popcorn at the local theater have been doing more double-takes lately than John Birch Society members at a **Spike Lee**-crashed meeting. Two strangely similar movie posters for two very different films are the reason why. The latest **John Grisham** adaptation, *The Bench* (see poster, above left) is a live-action flick about a crooked, corrupt judge who has met his match in a by-the-book, two-fisted D.A., while *The Happy Bears in Funshine City* (above, right) is an animated film about two bears who bring joy to Gloom Town. That, however, is where the dis-similarities end — at least as far as the movie posters are concerned



SEEING DOUBLE: Posters for the upcoming films *The Bench*, left, and *The Happy Bears in Funshine City*.

Both films advertise their titles at the top of the poster, followed by a large image of the films' main character(s) Additionally, where *Happy Bears* promises to be "opening soon," *The Bench* employs the like-meaning "coming soon." No-Line Cinema (distributor of *The Bench*) spokesperson Terri Casting Couch insists that the similarities are unintentional "To be honest," she says, "yours is the first call we've gotten on this." Despite this potential matinee mix-up, one thing's certain movie-goers may or may not enjoy either or both of these films when they finally do open! — *Chris Wishywashy*

CYBERSOURAWK

NYPD LEWD

"I'm sitting here naked and ready. What are you wearing?"

— *NYPD Blue's* DENNIS FRANZ, signed on under his secret 'naughty' screen name in America Online's HotCop4HotLady chat room

"Can't you use me for getting your coffee or something? Vacuuming your dressing room? Anything?"

— Former *Family Ties* actress TINA YOTHERS crashing Michael J. Fox's chat on Compuserve, looking for work

"No, for the last time, it's absolutely untrue! Please, does anyone have any questions that don't pertain to this?"

—RICHARD GERE on Prodigy

FLASHERS

TRAVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT Talk about staying alive! Since appearing in *Primary Colors*, *Face/Off* and *Mad City*, it may seem that mega actor **John Travolta** has always been a big name movie star just like **Clint Eastwood** right? Not so, say industry insiders. 'Before hitting it big, Travolta was on a sitcom called *Welcome Back Kotter*!" explains Nick at Nite exec Margaret Cathode-Ray who once saw **Ted Danson** getting off a plane in Newark. "He played a wacky 'Kramer' the character played by **Michael Richards** on *Seinfeld*] sort of oddball who attended law school in the midwest," reports Larry Porkrind, an avid TV aficionado who claims to remember the show, but has never met **Sandra Bullock**. A spokesperson for Mr. Travolta, who is a big fan of **Jay Leno**, had no official comment. Look who's NOT talking now! —*Anna Whaaat*

BOOK 'EM, DANNO What would **Martin Scorcese** say? That's what everyone from **Alanis Morissette** to the late **John Candy** was asking last week about an autobiography about *M*A*S*H*er **Gary Burghoff** penned by *Amistad* star **Matthew McConaughey**, entitled *Radar Love, I Never Slept With* **Cindy Williams.** The book not only made it into **Oprah Winfrey's** bookclub, but also appeared in the background of a recent episode of **Tim Allen's** *Home Improvement*. "It's great publicity for a first time author such as McConaughey," says Jon Galley, of Boldtext Books, which has signed **Teri Hatcher, Mickey Rooney**, and **Lucy Lawless** to similar deals. Other celebs who haven't been signed to similar deals but whose names we thought you'd like to see in bold type: **Tom Cruise, Claire Danes** and **Julia Louis-Dreyfuss.** What would **Goldie Hawn** say? —*Heidi Naimdropp*

EARRING OF TRUTH What's the biggest selling item in Chiu's Discount Jewelry and Liquor Store in Venice, California? If you said the earrings that **Cameron Diaz** is seen wearing in her latest film, *Groping The Pope*, well, you'd be wrong. "Our biggest selling item is the beer and cigarettes we sell to underage teens," says Anna Chiu, shortly before losing her business license. "But if you want earrings, we got 'em for just three bucks." Michele Spensaccount, the film's costume designer, never dreamed that the earrings would become popular. And in fact, they haven't. "They're only in the film for a second. You can't even see them. Besides, they are just flat out ugly," says Spensaccount. Only one thing's for sure: The ears have it! —*Kristen Baldwrite*

figure it out

WHETHER IT'S a celeb book, Hollywood trend or the dissection of a popular movie, there's no easier way of filling up empty space in EW than by listing specific figures which no one cares about. We do it almost every issue, and it never fails. Don't believe us? See for yourself.

- **Number of statistics in the average "figure it out" piece: 8**
- **Number of statistics that are actually interesting in the average "figure it out" piece: 1**
- **Number of uninteresting statistics in the average "figure it out" piece: 7**
- **Number of carefully re-worded set-ups which give essentially the same information in the average "figure it out" piece: 2**
- **Number of column inches eaten up by the average "figure it out" piece: 7**
- **Number of extremely boring facts in each "figure it out" piece included simply to drag out minimal information to sidebar length: 3**
- **Number of other sections in which the "figure it out" subject matter will be mentioned in the same issue, making the average "figure it out" piece terribly repetitive: 3 ("Winners and Losers," the book review, "Random Quote") —*Jessica Scrawl***

ran-dumb quote

"I was the one that said, 'Kiss my grits!' on *Alice*. Remember me? Sure you do."

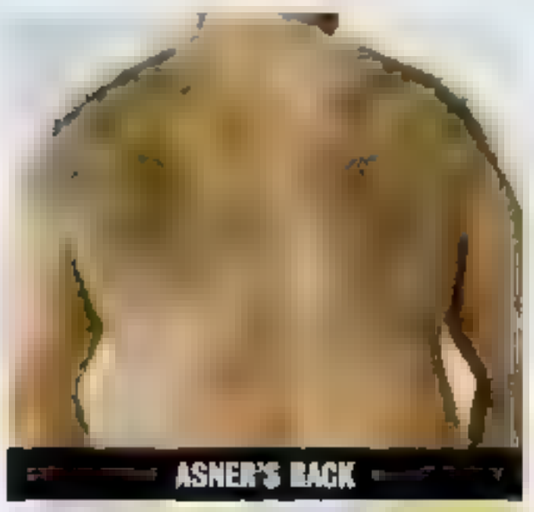
— FORMER TV WAITRESS POLLY HOLLIDAY (FLO), HOPING TO GET A BREAK ON A DRY CLEANING BILL

Even Unfunnier EW Spoofs

BY BARELY BLITZED

WHY WE LOVE SOAP-ON-A-ROPE
Arraignment
MEEKLY
NEW PRISONER UPDATE
OVER 50 FRESH NEW FACES... WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE BITCH?
AND... BUBBA & ROCKO— BREAKING UP?
BACK IN STYLE: ACNE!
Entertainment
GEEKLY
America's Love Affair with BILL GATES
PLUS KIRK or PICARD? The Debate continues
Why NOT dating IS good for you!
FASHION TIP: WEAR GLASSES, NEED 'EM OR NOT!
FOSTER FOSTER FOSTER FOSTER FOSTER
Entertainment
HINCKLEY
Our 15TH ANNUAL JODIE FOSTER ISSUE
See Nell's Bells
JODIE JODIE JODIE
WHY WE LOVE JODIE
PLUS Jodie Foster and Jodie Foster
You'll never measure up to your father
Disappointment
FEEBLY
Doing very well for herself: Your ex-girlfriend
LOSING THE LOTTERY BY ONE NUMBER: IT HAPPENED AGAIN!
Siamese Twins: 2 times the Fun!
Entertainment
FREAKLY
OUR ANNUAL POWER MUNCHKINS ISSUE
No.3
No.17
No.42
MICHAEL JACKSON: One of US or One of THEM?
PLUS AMERICA'S LOVE AFFAIR with the ELEPHANT MAN!

Monotone



ANNOYING *Live* hostess, Kathie Lee Gifford, 44, in New York City, due to extreme perkiness and "spontaneous" anecdotes about her children... Martha Stewart, 56, in Fairfield, Connecticut, for faked sincerity and general smarminess....George Kennedy, 73, for those *Breath Asure* commercials.

HAIRY The backside of Ed Asner, 68, ranging from approximately his buttocks up to his neck and shoulders, but not his head.

MISSING That woman who played the upstairs neighbor on *Three's Company* who always tried to get Jack in bed. Remember her? She was on for, like, one season. What was her name? Rhonda? Rona? Mona? Something like that... Whatever happened to her? Whatever happened to Janet for that matter?

FOUND Hand-crocheted eyeglasses case with sunflower design, September 28, in *EW* elevator lobby. If it belongs to you, please contact Christine in Reception.

ARRESTED Adding to the seemingly endless list of *Diff'rent Strokes* stars-or-people-remotely-associated-with-the-show-turned-criminals is Joshua Lahtay, 34, who received a parking ticket when the time in his meter ran out in a Burbank parking lot. Lahtay appeared on the show only once as Willis' friend, Chuck. Contrary to published reports such as the one headlining this piece, Lahtay was not actually arrested. A spokesperson for Gary Coleman had no comment but did send an autographed 8x10 inscribed, "To Joshua, Whatchoo talkin' 'bout, Meter Maid? All the best, Gary Coleman."

DEAD That guy from INXS. We don't remember his name and you probably don't either. Believe us, it shook the rock world six months ago, when we forgot to mention it. Oops.

MOBY DOG Though seen here happily clowning for the cameras in a recent publicity shot, insiders say that Bud (left) and Willie are not getting along

Whale of a (Dog) Tail

MAMMALS **Meal time woes, a chilly atmosphere, and slanderous grumblings plague the set of a so-called family film where the two stars apparently hate each other.** by Rue Mermonger

Lights! Camera! Tension

On screen they play best buddies in the upcoming and highly anticipated *Free Willie 4: Air Willie: Killer Whales Can't Jump*. But according to several people vaguely connected to the project, there's more bad blood between the film's stars, Willie the Whale and Bud the Dog *(Air Bud)*, than Fred Goldman and O.J. Simpson.

It started last year when Willie had one of his frequent temper tantrums and fired a string of expletives at the canine actor. Instead of chastising the whale for unprofessional behavior, director Mark Wideangle sided with Willie and canceled shooting for the day. Thus, insiders say, was just one of many instances where Willie was coddled.

"The atmosphere on the set was clearly pro-Willie. They spoiled him, and gave him insane perks — like all the sushi he could eat," noted an unimportant extra whose name wouldn't mean anything to anyone, yet still requested anonymity. But while Willie was reportedly treated to gourmet delights, his co-star Bud was reportedly forced to eat dog food, which an unsubstantiated report reportedly reports may have reportedly contained horse meat.

Yet others who were there disagree. "That prima donna mutt was the one getting the special treatment," notes another unimportant bystander who really adds nothing to the validity of this article. "He was eating food specially prepared for him — food that none of the rest of us were allowed to eat. And sushi for Willie? I don't think so. That poor whale was forced to eat raw fish —huge amounts of it!"

There are definitely two camps on the set: "You're either a Willie person or a Bud person. There's no in-between," says yet another anonymous source with a dubious association to the film. "A lot of the heat is on the whale, but let me tell you, Bud's no angel, either. In the middle of a scene, he just decided to take a leak, right there in front of everybody. You expect more from an actor of his caliber!"

Complicating matters, both of the high-profile stars insisted on bringing their own people with them to the project. Willie wanted a team of whale experts, while Bud insisted on using his own trainers. On top of that, the whale requested — and got — an enormous 5,000 gallon seawater tank to swim in, while the dog demanded a Frisbee and a supply of tennis balls to play with between scenes.

"Whenever you bring together two mammals of completely different species — one land-dwelling, one sea-dwelling — there are bound to be a few difficulties. That's just the way it is," notes a person who doesn't even exist, and who this author just made up to get another quote in. And, in fact, there does seem to be some truth to the rumors that the animals want nothing to do with each other.

For example, Willie has never been seen romping with Bud, although his trainers dismiss this with the unlikely excuse, "It's physically impossible for a 2,000+ pound whale to 'romp' on land." Willie's people, on the other hand, insist the dog isn't permitted to swim in the marine mammal's tank because "Bud's shedding right now and all that hair raises hell with Willie's blowhole."

Only time will tell if the behind-the-scenes animosity between Willie and Bud will be apparent on screen. Regardless, these animal "stars" are just inconsequential enough that we felt comfortable burning a bridge and turning our normally brown-nosing magazine into a forum for letting people make unpleasant and unsubstantiated accusations in a misguided effort to actually print something semi-interesting and almost controversial.

Blow that out your blowhole, Willie.

MOVIES

The Weak

Reviews by OWEN HOOBERBLOOB and LISA SCHMALTZBOMB

New Releases

HINDENBURG (Faux, PG-13) I'd be dishonest if I didn't tell you up front that my eyes welled up with tears during director James Cameron's latest disaster epic. But I'd also be dishonest if I didn't tell you that the air in the theater was very dry and dusty and that I should have replaced my disposable contact lenses three weeks earlier because they were scratching the hell out of my corneas.

Bill Paxton stars as Gunter Von Zipper, an impoverished young seaman who convinces Captain Klaus Brickenbrach (George C. Scott) to give him a job scraping barnacles off the hull of the magnificent airship, the Hindenburg. But because the Hindenburg is an airborne contraption that doesn't go near the water, virtually no barnacles attach themselves to the zeppelin's hull, and Von Zipper is left with a great deal of time on his hands.

Enter Helen Hunt as Marian Bellwood, a beautiful but bored, young socialite trapped in a bad marriage to her obnoxious husband Louis (Billy Zane). She meets Gunter and the fireworks start, figuratively speaking. (The real fireworks don't start until the end of the movie when — not to reveal anything, but — the airship explodes and most of the cast dies, but not the two main characters.) As an exciting romantic adventure, *Hindenburg* succeeds on a grand scale. But as an action thriller featuring colorful costumed superheroes fighting against even more colorful arch-villains, it fails miserably, most notably due to its lack of action-adventure, costumed superheroes and arch-villains.

Tension is built masterfully with steady pacing throughout the film and we're kept on the edge of our seat wondering what will happen next. Will the two leads survive the explosion to live to their golden years when they will narrate their powerful story in flashback form, as we see in the beginning of the movie? And what of Louis, over whose tombstone (dated May 6, 1937 and bearing a bas-relief image of the Hindenburg) we see the aged Paxton and Hunt characters leaning over during the first two minutes of the film? What will happen to him? Will he survive?

Even more glorious about *Hindenburg* is that the whole spectacle is thoroughly entrenched in the era. Our first glimpse of the mighty blimp is in Germany, in April of 1937. How do we know? Director Cameron doesn't miss a trick. He runs "Germany, 1937" across the bottom of the screen. Additionally, Costume Director Linda Cloetheshorsch did a magnificent job of dressing all the characters in clothes that people would have worn in that year! No detail was overlooked in making *Hindenburg* as historically accurate as possible. They even went as far as to hire some actors with German accents — or actors who can emulate German accents — to lend the film still more credibility.

The guts of any dirigible movie are, of course, the high tension confrontation between the guy who goes around making sure no one smokes cigarettes, pipes or cigars and the people who normally smoke cigarettes, pipes or cigars, forgetting that they are on a hydrogen-filled, potentially explosive airship. In this case, Cameron has turned it up a few notches by populating the passenger list with expectant fathers [illegible] pressured teenagers trying to look cool and women with PMS.

That sixty years later we would be celebrating the [illegible]ing, burning deaths of a third of the Hindenburg's passengers through this, a glorious event movie is a credit to everyone involved in this fantastic production; indeed, to everyone in Hollywood. **A+** —*OH*

In Theaters

DIRIGIBLE PARK (PG) Steven Spielberg masterfully casts Jeff Goldblum and Laura Dern as zeppelinologists who are the guests of a brilliant inventor (Sir Richard Attenborough) on a tropical isle. Our first glimpse of his proudest invention, the Hindenburg, is indeed breathtaking. But before long the blimps turn against their very creators and start exploding. The final result is a fitting tribute to Michael Crichton's original novel as it is to the computer animators and the people at Goodyear. **B+** —*OH*

HINDEN THE LOVE BURG (G) Familiar live-action page from Buzzer, featuring Dean [illegible] Suzanne [illegible] and Dennis Hackett as respective race[illegible] engaged driver, his car friend and a mechanic trying to beat the villainous Kevin Wynn and Terry Thomas across the Atlantic. Kids and adults will love the silly bump-driving [illegible] sudden, [illegible] explosion at the end, which, everyone, might frighten the very young. **B-** —*LS*

HYDROGEN BITES (R) Ben Stiller [illegible] Winona Ryder star as angst-ridden 20-somethings in this dramedy set in 1937. Three recent college grads celebrate by traveling from Germany to America via airship. While the first 85 minutes is nothing but complaining, sarcastic dialogue and [illegible] boring their lives [illegible] *Schwarzbonns & Kats* & *Puff stuff* have not yet been [illegible] transcends the [illegible] five minutes when the [illegible] to the [illegible] which causes a catastrophic explosion. **C+** —*LS*

AIRSHIP! (PG) The Zucker brothers are at it again, this time bringing their goofy parody series back in time to the [illegible]. Leslie Nielsen stars as the [illegible]essly inept Frahnz [illegible]berstein, captain of the mighty Hinderburg, who must fly from Germany to the U.S. while a passenger [illegible] of cheap and [illegible]le [illegible]ors and "Weird Al" Yankovic act silly and take references literally, always with impossibly straight faces. **B-** —*OH*

HOT STUFF, BABY: Hunt and Paxton feel the heat in *Hindenburg*

HOT STUFF, BABY: Ryder feels the heat in *Hydrogen Bites*

WHAT to WATCH?

A day-to-day guide to programs based solely on which networks bought ad space in this issue.

MONDAY April 6

9-10PM
ALLY McWHINE (Fox, TV-ZZZ) In this week's outing (indistinguishable from any other week's) the irrepressibly spunky and supposedly intelligent Ally goes on a date and then (Ready for this?) — when her date uses a cliché or a figure of speech — the scene cuts to Ally's mind's literal interpretation of it! Fun for the whole family, if the whole family consists of no one but lonely, bitter, single women who eat Oreos by the bagful and read the comic strip Cathy. Not recommended for men of any age.

8-8:30PM
COSBY'S PUDDIN' PLACE (CBS, TV-G) In an effort to boost ratings, Bill Cosby unveils a newly revamped version of his ailing sitcom where he plays a pudding factory owner who makes extra money by converting the factory's unused storeroom into a preschool for precocious children, who he teaches while wearing colorful sweaters.

8:30-9PM
SOLE MAN (ABC, TV-G) Dan Aykroyd asks God for guidance when he suddenly realizes he now stars in an unfunny sitcom where he is constantly upstaged by 10-year-old children.

9:30-10PM
THE NAKED TROOF (NBC, TV-PG) While covering a charity baseball game for The National Conquistador, Nona (Téa Leoni) is hit in the mouf with a foul ball, knocking out her two front teef and preventing her from pronouncing the "th" sound.

TÉA FOR TOOTH

10-11PM
NYPD BLEW (ABC, TV-14-LS) Featured: Sipplewitz's and Medahoy's asses, the word "asshole," five demeaning words for women's breasts we can't print, and the term "Christ Almighty!"

TUESDAY

8:30-9PM
NOBODY LOVES RAYMOND (CBS, TV-G) Raymond contemplates suicide.

9-10PM
BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SAYER (WB, TV-PG) Buffy recites the names "Dracula," "Lestat," "Nosferatu," "Chocula," and "Barnabas Collins," again and again. And again. And again. An hour of this!

SCOOBY-DON'T

10-11PM
ROAD RUDES (MTV, TV-PG) With half of the group hanging their asses out the windows, and the other half fighting over who gets to drive while the vehicle is in motion, MTV's famous Winnebago plunges off a cliff at 75 miles per hour. (Returns in two weeks with fresh new faces, a new RV, and higher insurance rates for a sixth season.)

10PM-2AM
SCOOBY-DOO, WHAT THE HELL? (CNW, TV-G) Cartoon Network's continuing and gradual change into a 24-hour Scooby-Doo channel offers us yet another four hours of the cowardly Great Dane, bringing the current Doo total to 36 episodes per day. Tonight's entries include mysterious goings-on at a lighthouse, in a topless bar near an airport, at an abandoned amusement park, at a Swedish massage parlor, in a warehouse, in a sweatshop in the garment district, at an old museum, and in the warehouse of an abandoned lighthouse museum prompting Scooby and the gang to investigate.

The Guest B-List

Look Who's on The Couch Again This Week!

RICHARD SIMMONS

ROSIE O'DONNELL **Monday** the great grandpuppy of the original dog from *Annie* **Tuesday** the inventor of the Ring-Ding **Wednesday** some sad pop cultural footnote from the 70s who no one but Rosie is interested in **Thursday** a Muppet **Friday** a box of fudge

DAVID LETTERMAN **Monday** boring CBS news anchor filling in for no-show Richard Simmons **Tuesday** some 12 year-old with a dubious 15-minutes-of fame story **Wednesday** Tony Randall **Thursday** a musical guest Dave won't bother to feign interest in **Friday** "colorful" NYC resident Dave is currently making fun of, Tony Randall filling in for no-show boring CBS news anchor

JAY LENO (on vacation reruns will be shown, here's who's on the darkened set this week...) **Monday** a mouse building a nest in the sofa **Tuesday** an exterminator **Wednesday** three Teamsters on break from building a set next door for *NewsRadio* **Thursday** guys from the lighting crew, taking pictures of themselves for amusing Christmas cards **Friday** Luis the Janitor, nursing a hangover

TOM SNYDER **Monday** the guy who Tom always talks to off-camera, author Dean Koontz **Tuesday** the guy who always laughs at Tom's jokes off-camera, author Anne Rice **Wednesday** Dean Koontz, Anne Rice **Thursday** Anne Rice, Dean Koontz **Friday** Polaroids from a staff party Tom mistakenly thinks are interesting, Dean Koontz

REVOLT CONTROL

Kvetching about TV by Bruce Ferret

Eight years after her passing, Lucille Ball makes a triumphant comeback on ABC's hot new sitcom.

LUCILLE BALL HAS had audiences doubling over in laughter since the debut of her landmark first sitcom in 1951. And we've been laughing ever since. I mean, not literally. We haven't been laughing continually. How would we eat or talk or even breathe if we were laughing non-stop for the last 46 years? But despite Lucy's amazing track record, I was apprehensive about her new sitcom, **Where's Lucy?** *(ABC, Wednesdays, 8-8:30 p.m.)*, especially since the lovable, deceased redhead is dead. But after watching the pilot, I changed my mind. The premise is pure Lucy: a befuddled husband, Arnie Hargrove (WKRP's Gordon Jump) wakes up one morning to find his wife Lucy (Lucy) gone, and each episode finds Arnie searching for his missing mate — imagine *The Fugitive* with red hair. Or a cross between *Golden Girls* and a My-Loved-One-Is-Missing-type TV movie starring Meredith Baxter-Birney. If *The Flying Nun* flew smack into *Herman's Head*, the result of the collision would be something like *Where's Lucy?* Okay, just say *Hogan's Heroes* and *Suddenly Susan* had a baby? The result of that unholy coupling would be this show. Think *The Dukes of Hazzard* meets *60 Minutes*

Actually, none of those comparisons make any sense, but as a writer for *Entertain Me Weakly* I am contractually required to randomly compare a new show with at least two other more well-known ones in an effort to mask my inabilities at competently describing new productions.

Regardless, *Where's Lucy?* features some of the sharpest writing and best physical comedy of any of the Lucy shows. Remember Lucy and her sidekick Ethel working in a candy factory and trying in vain to keep up with a speedy conveyor belt of chocolates on *I Love Lucy?* Well, forty-something years later, that's finally been topped in *Where's Lucy?* when the action takes us to

JUMP 'N JACK *Where's Lucy?* co-stars Gordon Jump (left) and Lucille Ball (right) ponder what the hell this photo title means, since neither of them are named "Jack."

AND YOU THOUGHT
THE ONLY ACTION
AT THE MALL
WAS PEOPLE LINING
UP EARLY OUTSIDE
CARD SHOPS
FOR NEW BEANIE BABIES.

"Mall Security"
Sundays at 8 pm/7C

Lost children. Giving directions to the new Waldenbooks. Routing shoppers away from that spill in the food court. No one said working here would be easy. It's another awful syndicated show we rescued from cancellation for no apparent reason. Only on USA Network.

USA NETWORK
The cure for insomnia.

A MAD AD PARODY

another candy factory with an even faster conveyor belt. The chocolates are flying fast and furious — and Lucy's nowhere in sight!

There's no doubt that ABC has a hit on its hands with *Where's Lucy?*, but just to be sure, *Lucy* creator Kevin Tripe is trying to coax George Burns back to life with the promise of a recurring role. "George hasn't been dead long — he's still enjoying it," said Tripe "When he's been dead as long as Lucy, maybe he'll consider it."

It's ironic, when you think about it; Lucy's come full-circle: On her first show, she was forever pestering her band leader husband to be "in the show," not realizing that whether she made it on the Tropicana's floor show that night or not, she was in fact the star all along. Now, with *Where's Lucy?*, she can't possibly realize she's the star of the show - she's not even in it! Ricky Ricardo would be proud.

Actually, that's neither ironic nor reason for Ricky to be proud. But it's a nice, pat way to close this article. My editor would be proud.

WINNER OF THE WEEK

Obese Comedians

Now that Chris Farley has joined his portly predecessors John Belushi and John Candy at the great improv in the sky, it's an open field for any sweaty lard-ass who can tell a knock-knock joke or feign an epileptic seizure.

LOSER OF THE WEEK

Entertain Me Weakly

We're so busy handing out unsolicited advice to movie stars, TV networks and film studios through our "open letter" and "report card" articles, we don't realize that our own magazine is a laughable piece of crap.

SOUND CHUNKS

"20/20 will continue after these messages." BARBARA WALTERS, leading into a block of commercials on *20/20*

"I'd like to buy a vowel." *Wheel of Fortune* contestant CAROL PARTINGTON, moments before purchasing an "I"

"Heh heh heh heh heh heh!" PAUL SHAFFER, beatboxing on *Late Show With David Letterman*

"Scully here!" AGENT DANA SCULLY (GILLIAN ANDERSON), answering her cell phone on *The X-Files*

THE RATING SHAME

BROADCAST BLUES

FLEDGLING "NETWORKS" UPN and the WB again embarrass themselves by not having a single show in the Top 25, though they were able to climb to (snicker!) 97 on the list by combining their one-each hit shows — *Sister, Sister* (WB) and *Moesha* (UPN) — into the newly-titled *Sister, Moesha, Sister*. Meanwhile, in the real TV world, Fox, the Peacock, the Eye, and the Alphabet networks vied for viewers and ratings — and, as this intro and following chart proves — by referring to the networks by hip, insider names and listing random numbers, we can make any slack-jawed yokel subscriber from the Ozarks feel as tuned into the TV biz as the head of development at Carsey-Werner who gets accurate information from the trades. Did you catch those last two industry references?

THE DUBBA-WHOP-S: Three unknown actresses from the WB's newest dismal sitcom.

TOP 25

	VIEWERS		AS WE K
1	26.6	**THE WORLD'S SCARIEST POLICE WOMEN** FOX, *Wednesday, 8 p.m.*	—
2	25.6	**FRIENDS** NBC, *Thursday, 8:00 p.m.*	4
3	24.3	**FRIENDS OF FRIENDS** NBC, *Thursday, 8:30 p.m.*	5
4	21.7	**MOVIE: BRING BACK MY BABY!** ABC, *Sunday, 9 p.m.*	—
5	21.4	**TOUCHED BY A LEPER (R)** CBS, *Sunday, 8 p.m.*	10
6	20.5	**MOVIE: BRING BACK MY BABY'S STROLLER, TOO!** ABC, *Monday, 9 p.m.*	—
7	20.2	**CRUSHED BY AN ANVIL** CBS, *Sunday, 9 p.m.*	13
8	20.0	**SLAW & ORDER...OF FRIES** NBC, *Wednesday, 10 p.m.*	17
9	19.8	**VERONICA'S CRAWLSPACE** NBC, *Thursday, 9:30 p.m.*	10
10	19.7	**CIRRHOSIS, THE TEENAGE LUSH** ABC, *Friday, 9 p.m.*	14
11	19.5	**EVERYBODY LOVES RAISINS (R)** CBS, *Monday, 9 p.m.*	19
12	19.4	**MOVIE: YOU BROUGHT BACK THE WRONG BABY!** ABC, *Thursday, 9 p.m.*	
13	19.0	**INSECTICIDE: LIFE UNDER THE SINK** NBC, *Thursday, 10 p.m.*	26
14	18.8	**DIAGNOSIS BOREDOM** CBS, *Thursday, 9 p.m.*	28
15	18.7	**GROPED BY AN UNCLE** CBS, *Sunday, 10 p.m.*	12
16	17.6	**GRACE UNDER WATER** ABC, *Tuesday, 9:30 p.m.*	9
17	17.0	**THE GAY-FRIENDLY WORLD OF DISNEY' BOY STORY** ABC, *Sunday, 7 p.m.*	18
18	16.5	**NUDERADIO** NBC, *Wednesday, 9 p.m.*	31
19	16.4	**BURNER, TEXAS RANGETOP** CBS, *Saturday, 10 p.m.*	15
20	16.3	**SUDDENLY SNOOZIN'** NBC, *Tuesday, 8:30 p.m.*	—
21	16.3	**THE EGGS-FILES** FOX, *Sunday, 9 p.m.*	—
22	16.0	**MONDAY NIGHT FOOSBALL** *ABC, Monday, 9 p.m.*	11
23	15.4	**THIRD SLOT FROM THE BOTTOM (R)** NBC, *Sunday, 8 p.m.*	27
24	15.3	**BAD-TV** FOX, *Saturday, 11:00 p.m.*	—
25	15.1	**MAD ABOUT BEING LAST** NBC, *Tuesday, 8 p.m.*	30

'IN DOZENS (R) RERUN WEEK OF APRIL 1-7, 1998 SOURCE: NIELSEN RANDOM STATISTICS

The Hack's Guide to Getting Your Book on Oprah

This helpful paperback advises writers to couple a mix of weepy women's themes, anecdotes about angels and non-controversial social issues with a title featuring a sewing term (thread, patchwork, tapestry, etc.) to turn their book into a best-seller the instant Oprah holds it up on her show.

Nonfiction

TO MAKE HAPPY, PRESS C BUTTON Sunei Tagaki *(Hypeonandon, $24.95)* Rags-to-riches stories usually look to inspire, and this one, the autobiography of the man who created the international toy sensation, the Tamagotchi, is no different. Young Tagaki was only 17 when he met his hero Erno Rubik, the inventor who made millions from his famous Rubik's Cube. The meeting inspired Tagaki to make his fortune by creating a toy that would teach his fellow countrymen and their children the responsibilities of cleaning up the LCD feces of a non-existent digital animal. Ultimately this book is tiresome and hard to understand because, like the instructions for his toy paragraphs alternate between Japanese German, Spanish and broken English text. **D+** *—AJ Corncob*

35 YEARS OF PLASTIC MARGARINE TUBS: A LOOK BACK Margaret Oleo *(Generic Publishing Group $36.95)* This gorgeous coffee table volume does a thorough job chronicling the saga of the plastic margarine tub through luscious full-color photography and an informative text rich with buttery tidbits. All the containers you remember from your childhood are here — from the plain white ones all the way to the plain white ones with little blue flowers on them. The author doesn't shy away from the casual margarine tub with specks of toast crumbs in it, nor does she deny what was to become of these modern day treasures: The last chapter is devoted to emptied margarine tubs doing double-duty as holders of nuts and bolts in our nation's garages. **A-** *—Michael Glitzy*

ART BUCHWALD, JAMES BACON AND ME Dick Cavett with Art Buchwald and James Bacon *(Namedrop Press, $38)* From Jackie Gleason to Groucho Marx, from James Dean to anyone else who is conveniently dead and unable to corroborate these anecdotes Buchwald, Bacon and Cavett have wisely pooled their resources and come up with this book, which features amusing unsubstantiated showbiz stories involving themselves and anyone who was anyone but is no longer around to protect his or her name. **A** *—Danielle Stuffynose*

THE RUINER

Closing lines from recently published mysteries

"'Gosh, Perry, when did you figure out it was Montrose, the gardener?' asked Paul. 'Yeah, Chief, how did you know?' purred Della. 'Simple: the dents in Bickley's head and that cement garden troll's face matched perfectly. And speaking of cement, how about some of your delicious coffee, Della?' The trio enjoyed a warm laugh and awkward sexual tension." From *The Case of the Dead Guy's Head That Had Garden Troll–Like Dents in It* by ERLE STANLEY GONAD (St. Moron's, $22.95)

'DIL DOUGH'

WITH A SITCOM coming and a Dilbert coffee mug in every cubicle, America loves Dilbert! Sure, he's teetering on the edge of massive oversaturation and it's only a matter of time before we all turn against him with a violent hate previously reserved only for Garfield — but until then, he has a place in our hearts and our bookshelves, as evidenced by this latest list.

DILBERT

		WEEKS ON LIST
1	**DILBERT BITCHES ABOUT HIS JOB** Scott Adams, *Harpie, $20*	2
2	**YOU WISH YOU THOUGHT UP DILBERT, DON'T YOU?** Scott Adams, *Harpie, $20*	15
3	**DILBERT AND ADAMS POCKET ANOTHER $20** Scott Adams, *Harpie, $20*	6
4	**MEN ARE FROM MARS, DILBERT IS FROM SCOTT ADAMS** Scott Adams, *Harpie, $20*	8
5	**DILBERT MAKES EVEN MORE MONEY FOR HIS CREATOR** Scott Adams, *Harpie, $20*	32
6	**[illegible]** Scott Adams *Harpie, $20*	48
7	**DILBERT'S GUIDE TO AMUSING DILBERT MOUSEPADS** Scott Adams *Harpie, $20*	9
8	**DOGBERT'S GUIDE TO DILBERT** Scott Adams, *Harpie, $20*	3
9	**SCOTT ADAMS AND DILBERT LAUGH ALL THE WAY TO THE BANK** Scott Adams *Harpie, $20*	29
10	**NO END IN SIGHT: THE DILBERT PHENOMENON** Scott Adams, *Harpie, $20*	28

NON DILBERT

1	**THE GAVEL** John Grisham, *Harper Roll, $25*	10
2	**SCARY NOVEL WRITTEN DURING COMMERCIAL BREAKS WHILE WATCHING *SEINFELD* LAST NIGHT** Stephen King, *Kramer, $17.50*	39
3	**THAT LITTLE ROUND PIECE OF WOOD WHERE YOU STRIKE THE GAVEL** John Grisham, *Kramden, $24.50*	3
4	**THE BRIEFCASE THAT CAME FREE WITH A SUBSCRIPTION TO TIME** John Grisham *add doc as $24.95*	78
5	**I WROTE THIS WHILE WAITING TO USE THE BATHROOM** Stephen King, *Commode, $17.50*	136
6	**THE STENOGRAPHER'S TYPING MACHINE-THING** John Grisham, *Truce, $39*	38
7	**MORE DINOSAURS AND ANNOYING KIDS** Michael Crichton, *Re-Hash Press, $29.95*	18
8	**THE JUDGE'S ROBE** John Grisham, *Alice, $26.95*	3
9	**A TIME NOT TO KILL SCOTT ADAMS** John Grisham, *Vengeful, $25*	18
10	**OPRAH'S NOT SO FAT ANYMORE** Bob Feeds and Oprah Winfrey, *Eats, $18.95*	11

BOOKS YOU'LL NEVER READ

1	**[illegible]** Stephen R. Picknose, *Flatulence Press, $1*	12
2	**THE RULES: LAST-DITCH EFFORTS OF FINDING SOMEBODY, ANYBODY!** Some Angry Chicks, *Lonely Press, $8.95*	64
3	**[illegible]** Martha Stewart, *Little Browned and Company, $17.95*	27
4	**GENERIC WACKY AUTOBIOGRAPHY** Current Hot Comic With A Sitcom, *Cookiecutter Books, $23*	3
5	**THE ENGLISH DENTAL PATIENT** Michael Ne'erfloss, *Cavity Books, $15*	13
6	**WITHOUT A JOB** Marcia Clark, *Unemployed Press, $10*	23
7	**THE HEART OF A WOMAN, STILL BEATING, IN A GLASS JAR** Maya Angelou with Stephenen King, *Grosse, $16*	15
8	**CONVERSATIONS WITH GOD OVER A CELL-PHONE, BOOK I** Neale Downn Pray *Sacrilege, $8.95*	22
9	**CONVERSATIONS WITH GOD'S SNOTTY LITTLE RECEPTIONIST, BOOK II** Neale Downn Pray, *Sacrilege, $8.95*	38
10	**FOR GOD'S SAKE, JUST GIVE ME GOD'S DAMN VOICEMAIL, ...DAMNIT, BOOK III** Neale Downn Pray *Sacrilege, $8.95*	58

SOURCE: PUBLISHERS WEEKLY

STUDIO SHILL STORE

NEW!
ENTERTAIN ME WEAKLY T-SHIRT –

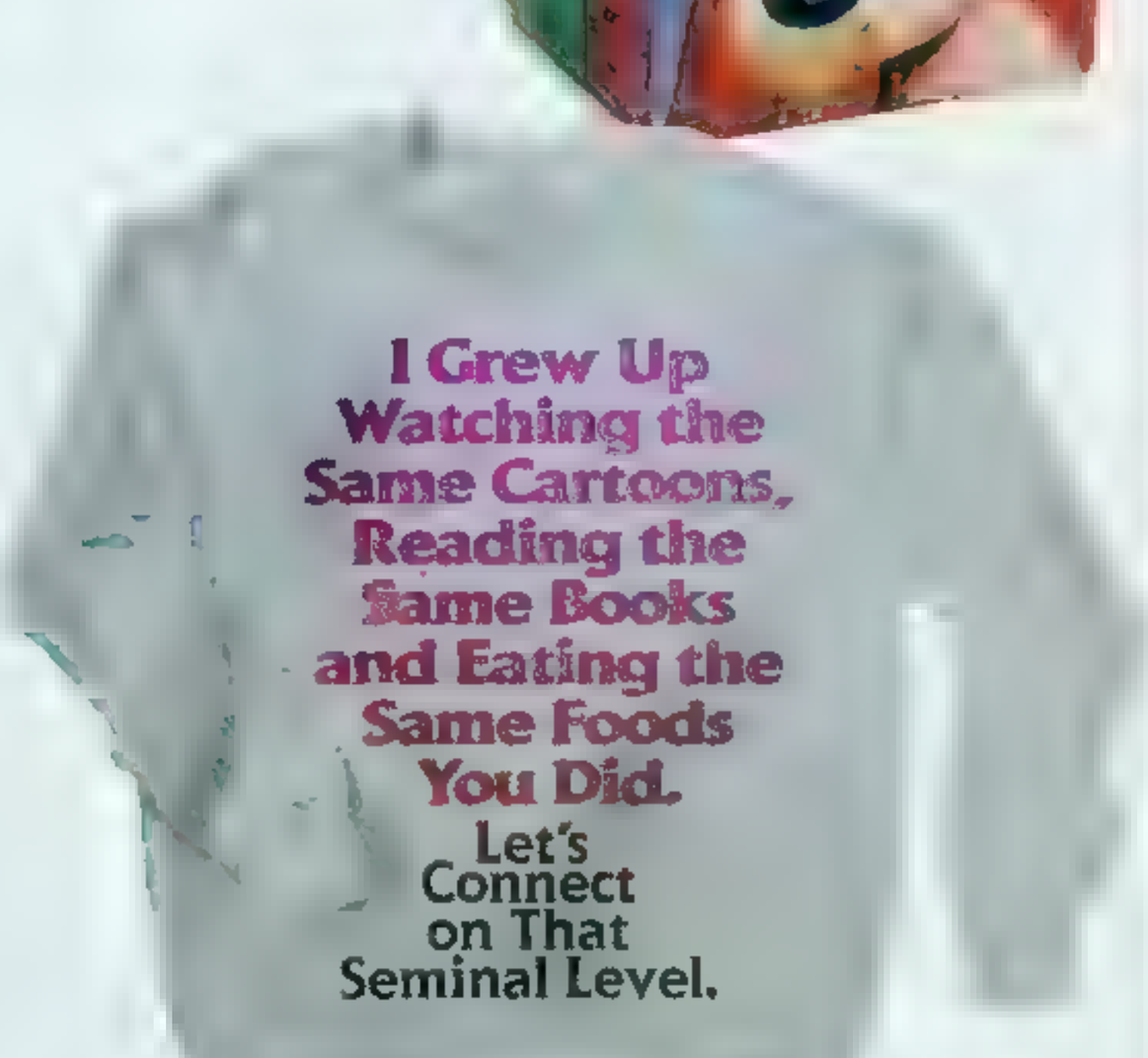
[illegible]

MALICE AND VOMIT VIDEO COLLECTION –

[illegible]

ER SCRUBS –

Hospital employee [illegible] and pant set worn [illegible] al emergency [illegible] covered with hard[illegible]ed [illegible] ble, pus and [illegible]her bodily fluids. We've [illegible]hen applied a silk [illegible]eened *ER* logo to the [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] CDC 0/0 [illegible]



NOVELTY CHARACTER TIES –

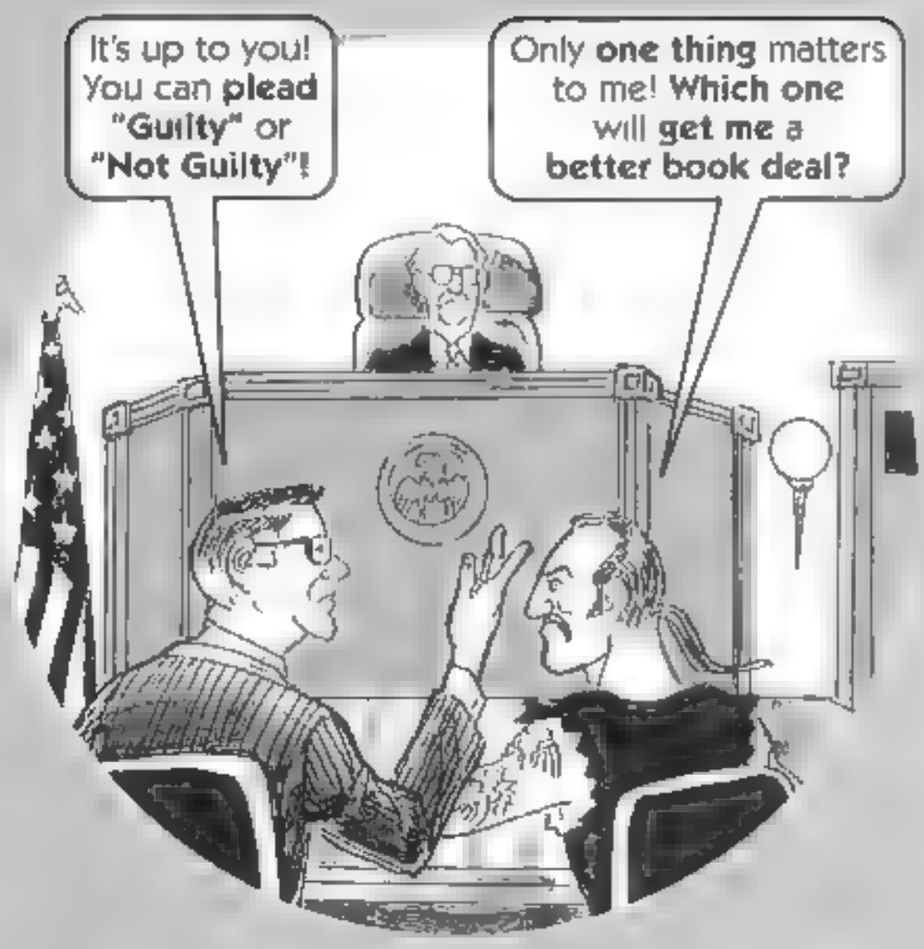
[illegible]gh-priced tie features such amusing characters as [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

JUST ADD BACARDI

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

JUSTICE



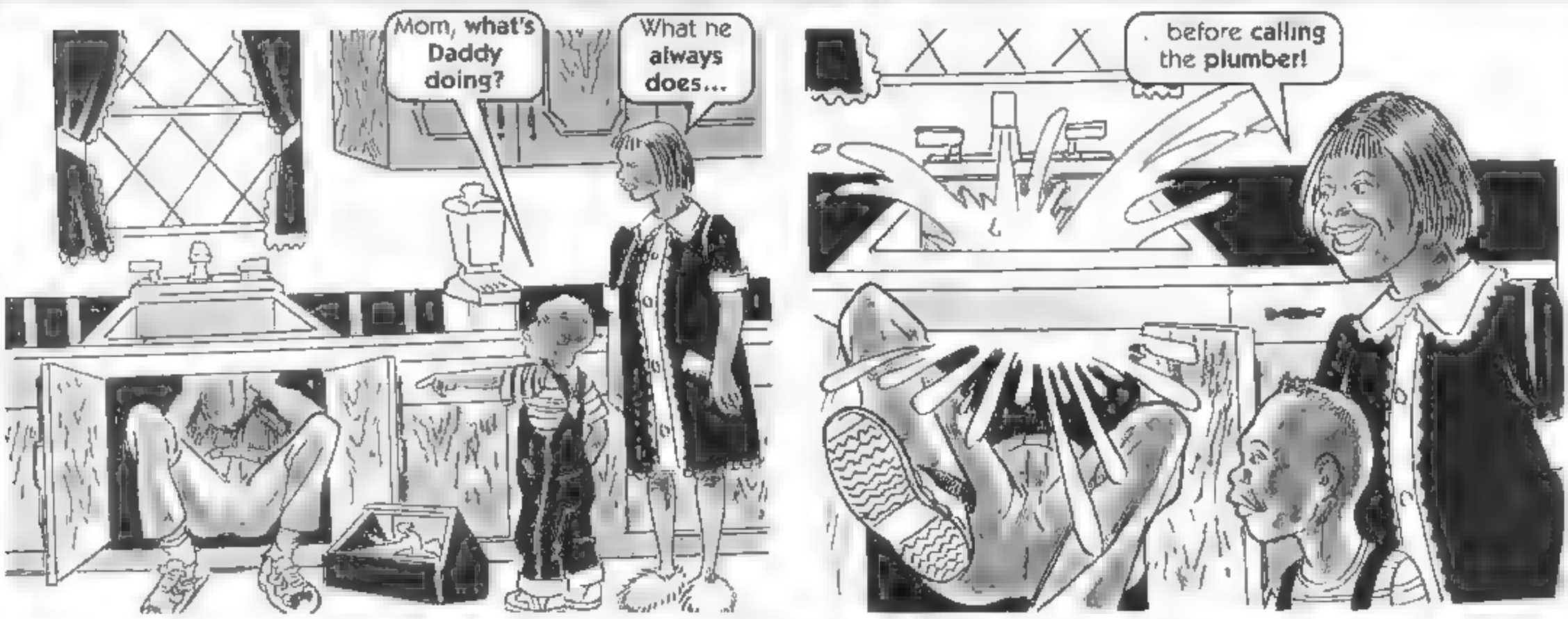
ARTIST AND WRITER DAVE BERG

ACTIVITY

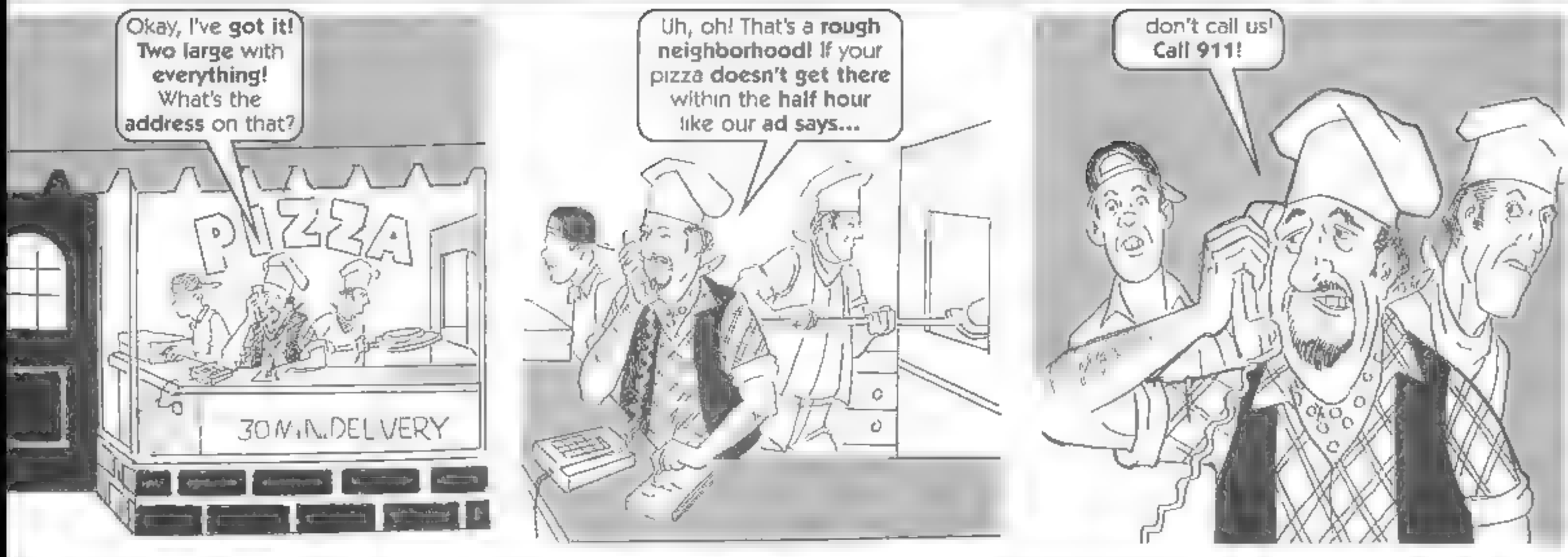
Teddy, it's such a **beautiful day!** Why don't you **go outside** and **do something** with your friends?
I **can't do it,** Mom!
All my **friends** are **on-line!**

ARTIST AND WRITER DAVE BERG

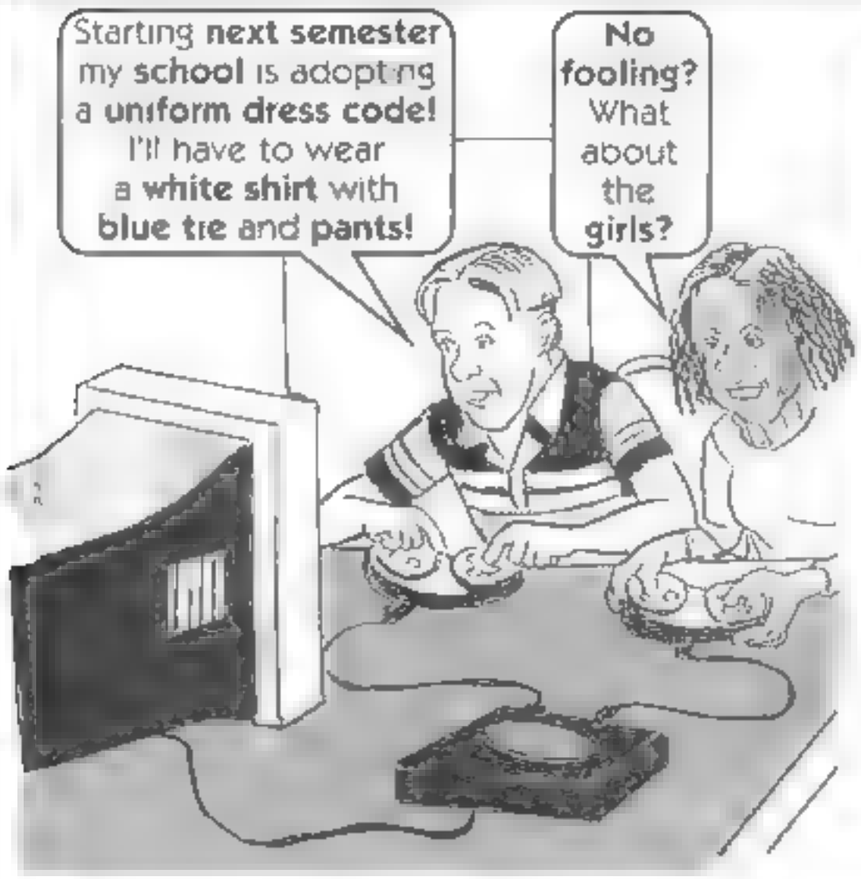
HOME REPAIRS



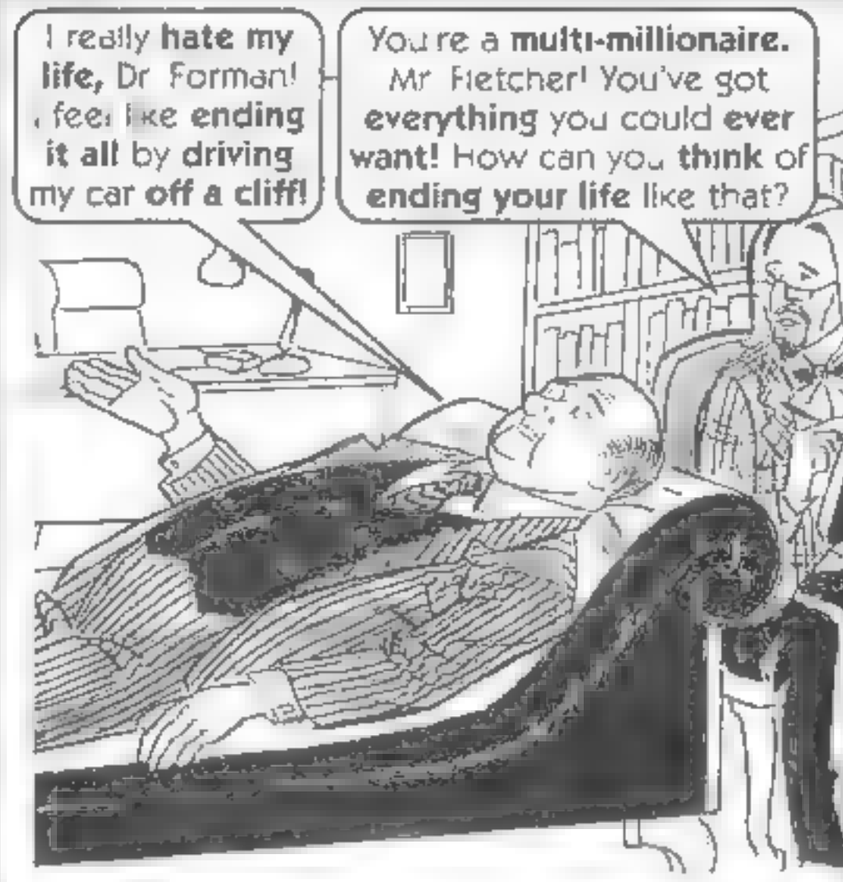
DELIVERIES


Okay, I've **got it! Two large** with **everything!** What's the **address** on that?
PIZZA
30 MIN. DELIVERY
Uh, oh! That's a **rough neighborhood!** If your pizza **doesn't get there** within the **half hour** like our **ad says...**
don't call us! **Call 911!**

FASHION


Starting **next semester** my **school** is adopting a **uniform dress code!** I'll have to wear a **white shirt** with **blue tie** and **pants!**
No fooling? What about the **girls?**

THERAPY

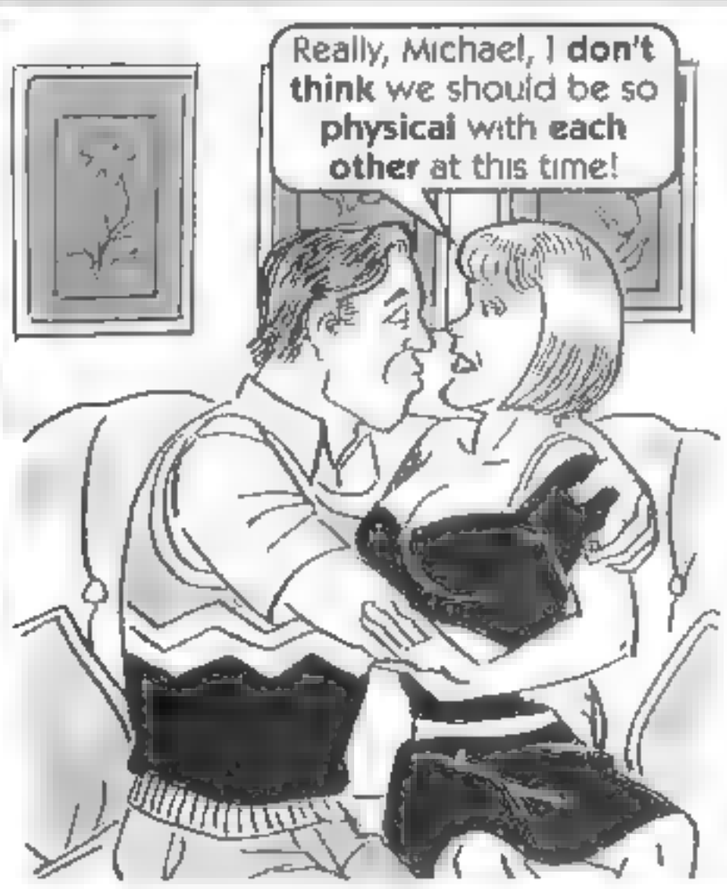

I really **hate my life,** Dr. Forman! I feel like **ending it all** by **driving** my car **off a cliff!**
You're a **multi-millionaire.** Mr. Fletcher! You've got **everything** you could **ever want!** How can you **think** of **ending your life** like that?

NUTRITION

HIGH TECH

Can I help you, Madam?
Yes, I'd like to buy a new TV set! But it has to have one of those special chips I heard about that can block out certain programs!

RELATIONSHIPS



CREATIVITY

THE OFFICE

Have you **finished** that **work** I gave you to do **Monday,** Joe?
I haven't even **started it!** My computer **hasn't worked** for almost **a week!**
US. OPEN

AFFECTION

DOCTORS

EVOLUTION

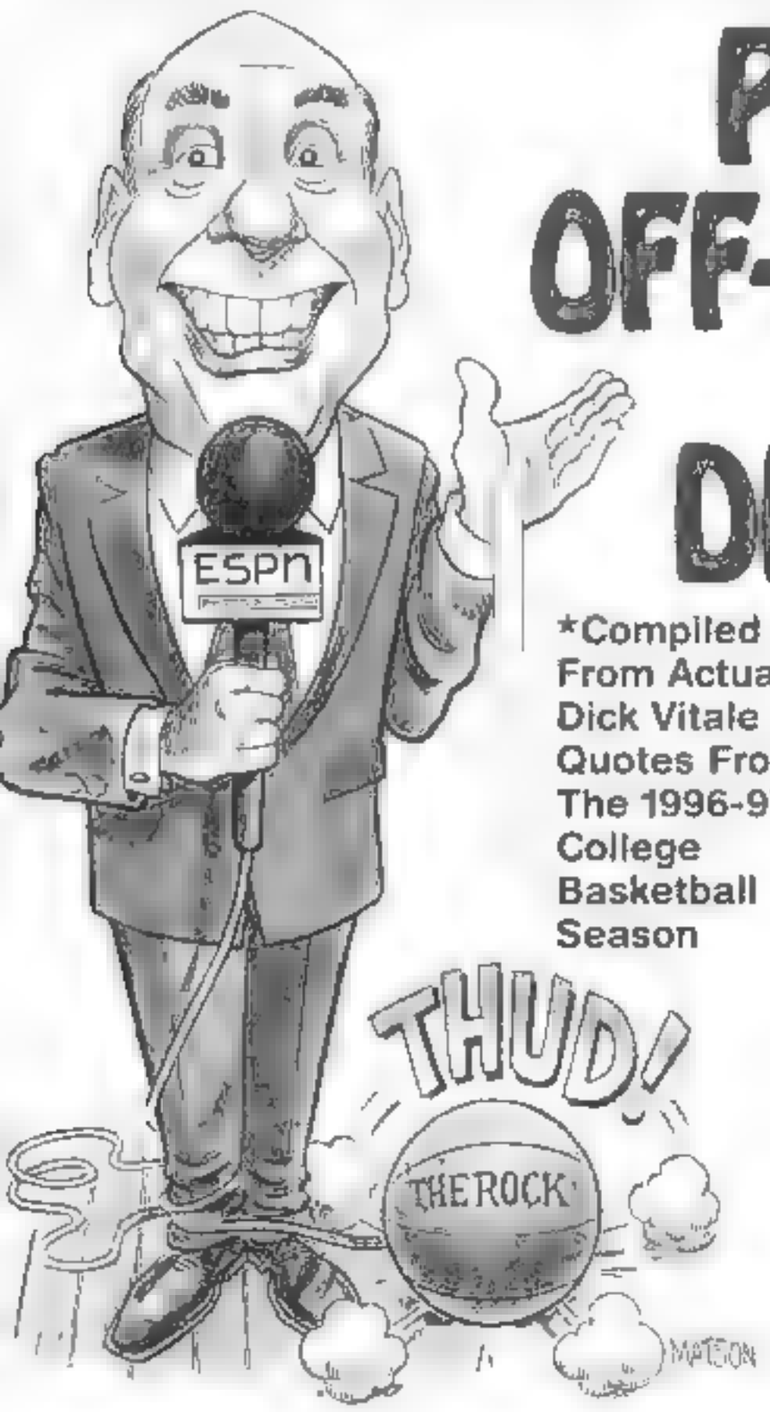
Hey, Leslie, I **don't understand** question five! What does "**extinct**" mean?
If **every person** on Earth **disappeared,** you'd say the **human race** is **extinct!**
I **don't get it! Who** would I **be able** to **say it to?**

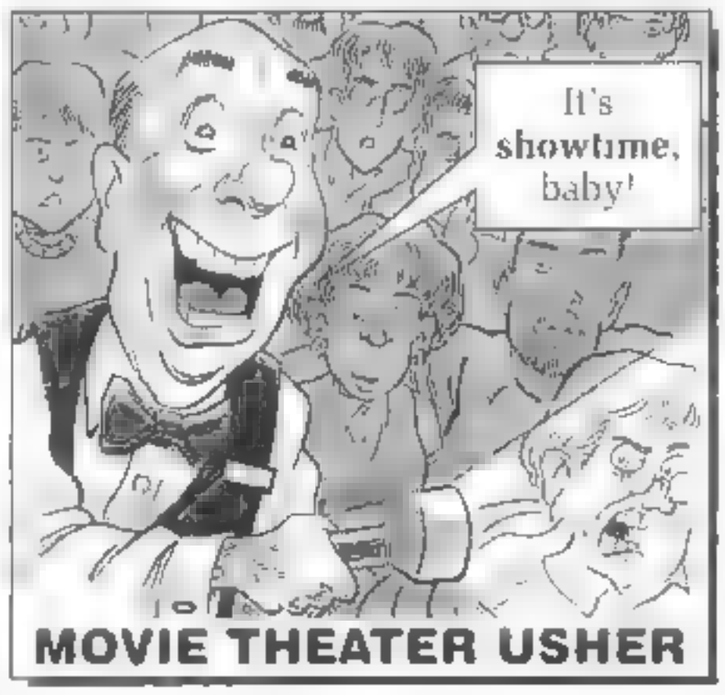
David Berg

Pity college basketball analyst Dick Vitale! Sure, from December to March he has something to keep him busy — he gets to yell, scream, holler and do anything else he can think of to irritate millions of ESPN viewers! But what's poor little Dick to do once the season ends? Well, look out, baby! 'Cause we here at MAD, career counselors to the stars, wasted a lot of valuable time to come up with a list of...

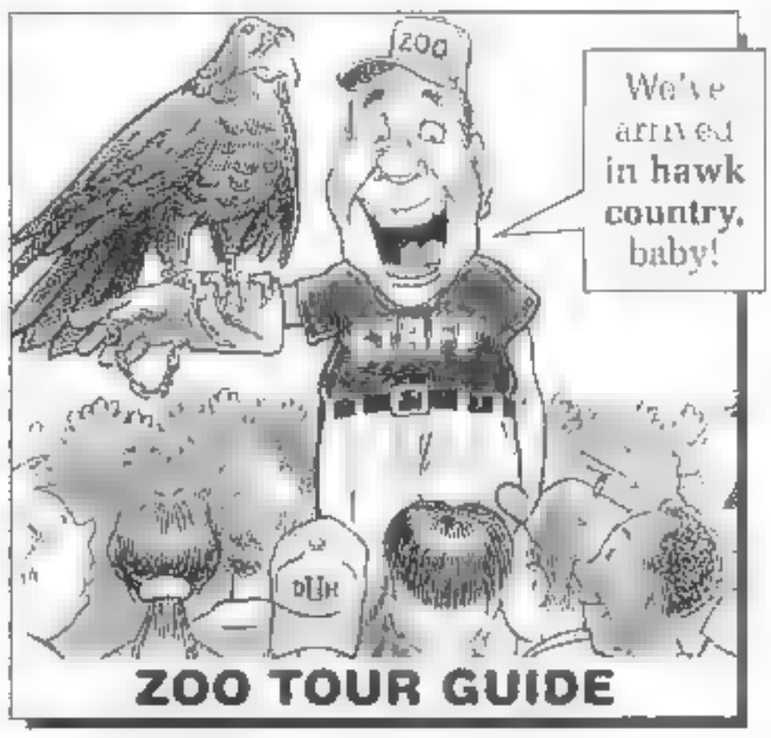
POTENTIAL OFF-SEASON JOBS FOR DICK VITALE*

*Compiled From Actual Dick Vitale Quotes From The 1996-97 College Basketball Season



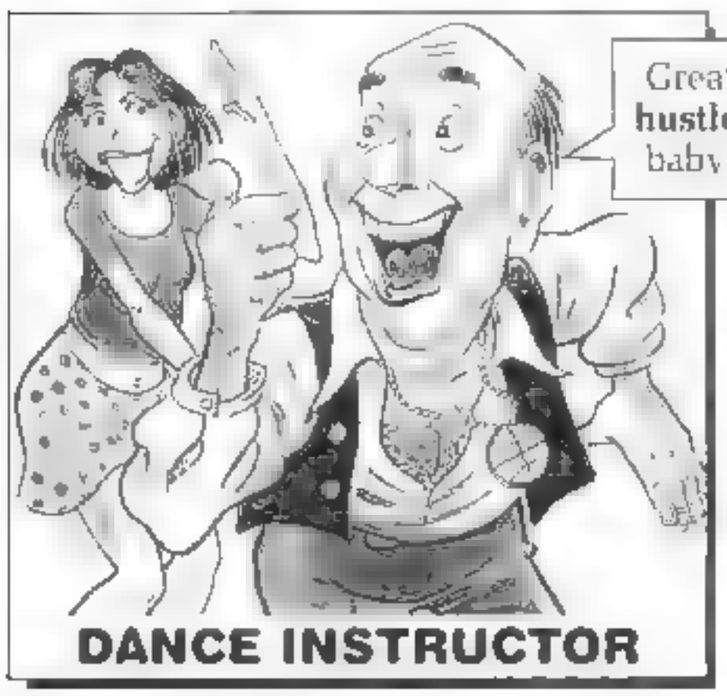


MOVIE THEATER USHER

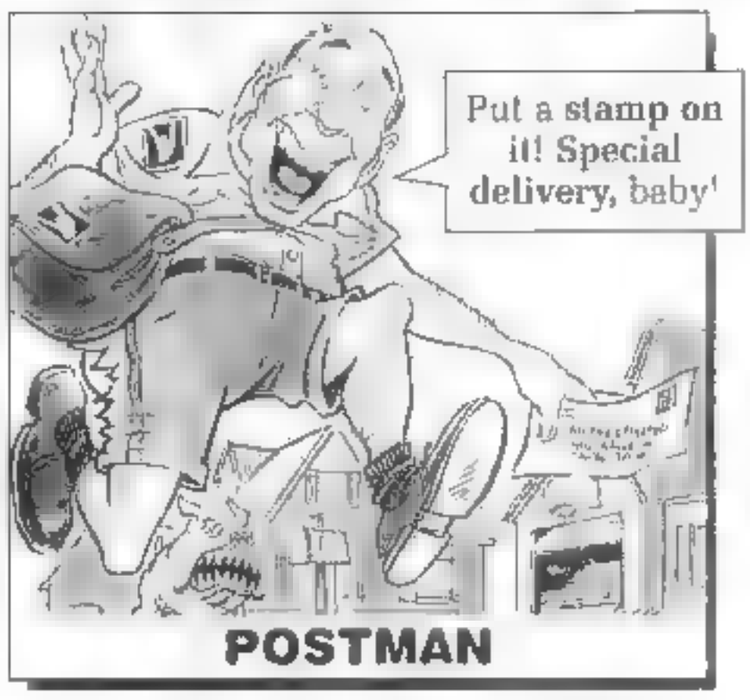


ZOO TOUR GUIDE

"1-900" OPERATOR

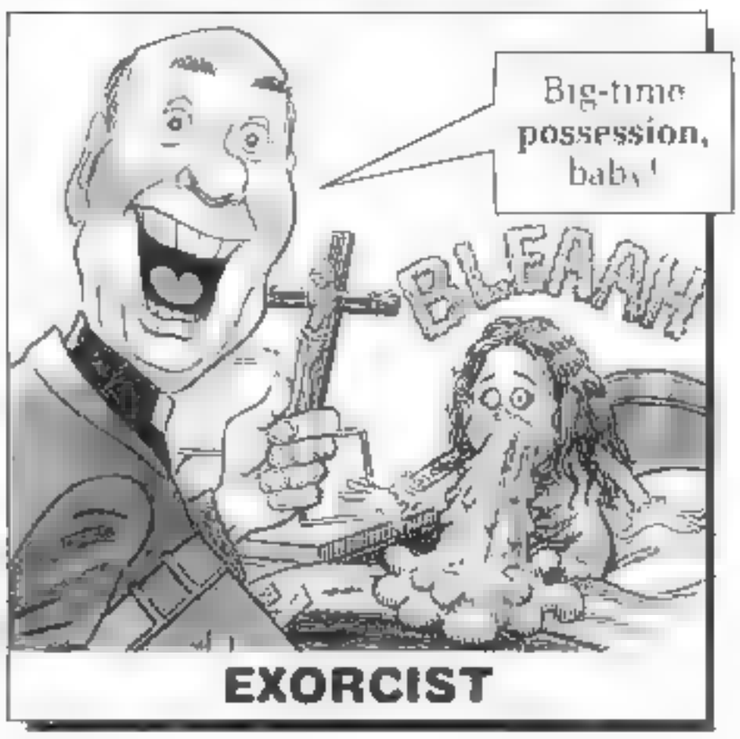


DANCE INSTRUCTOR

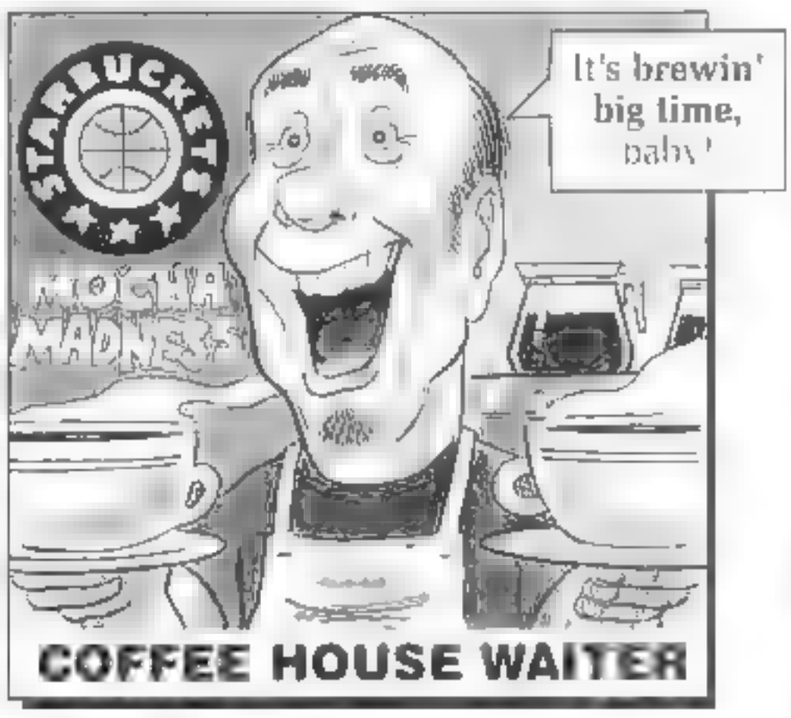


POSTMAN

GEOLOGIST



EXORCIST



COFFEE HOUSE WAITER

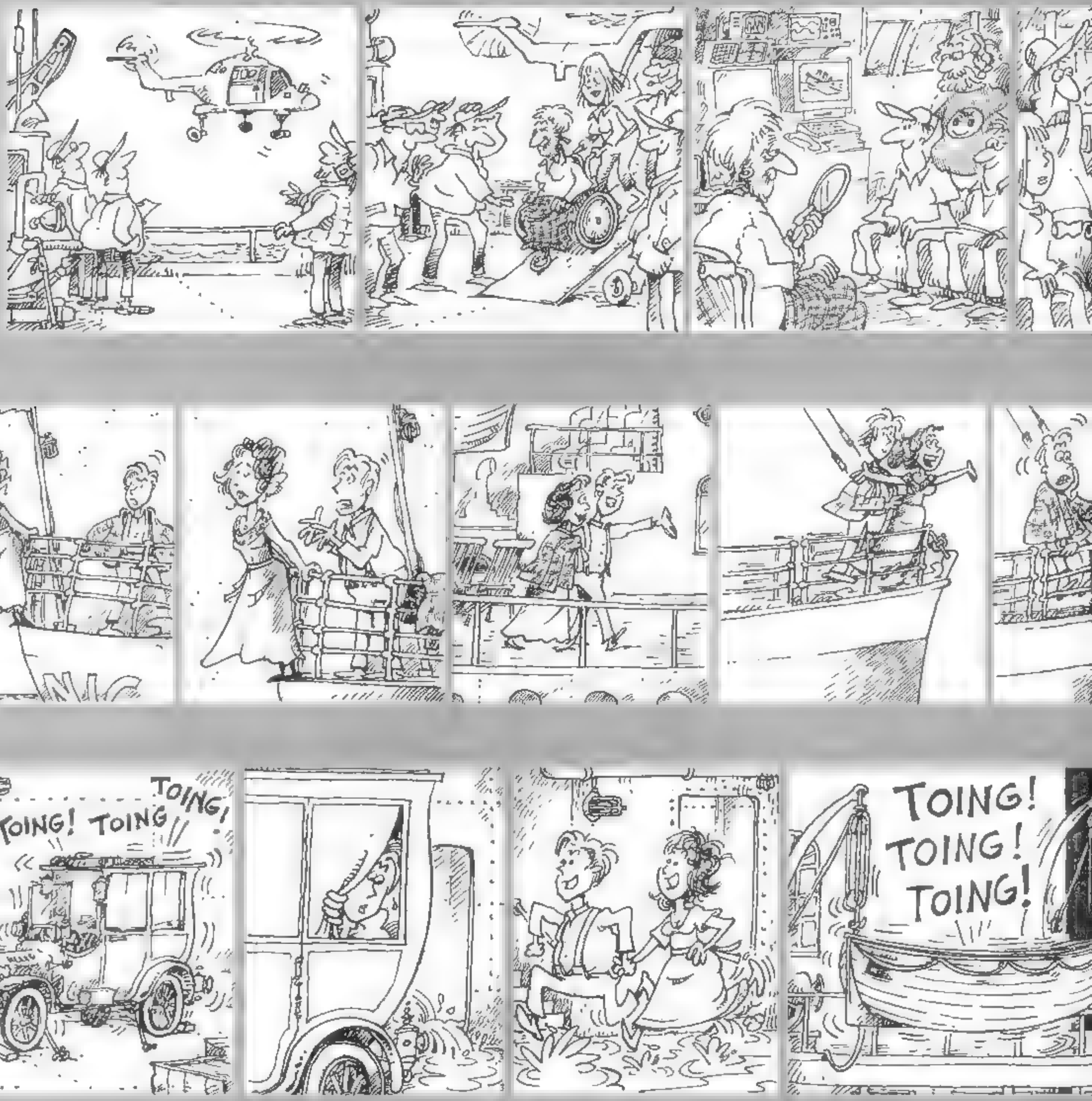
ROMANTIC LEADING MAN

ARTIST: R.J. MATSON WRITER: CHARLIE RICHARDS

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

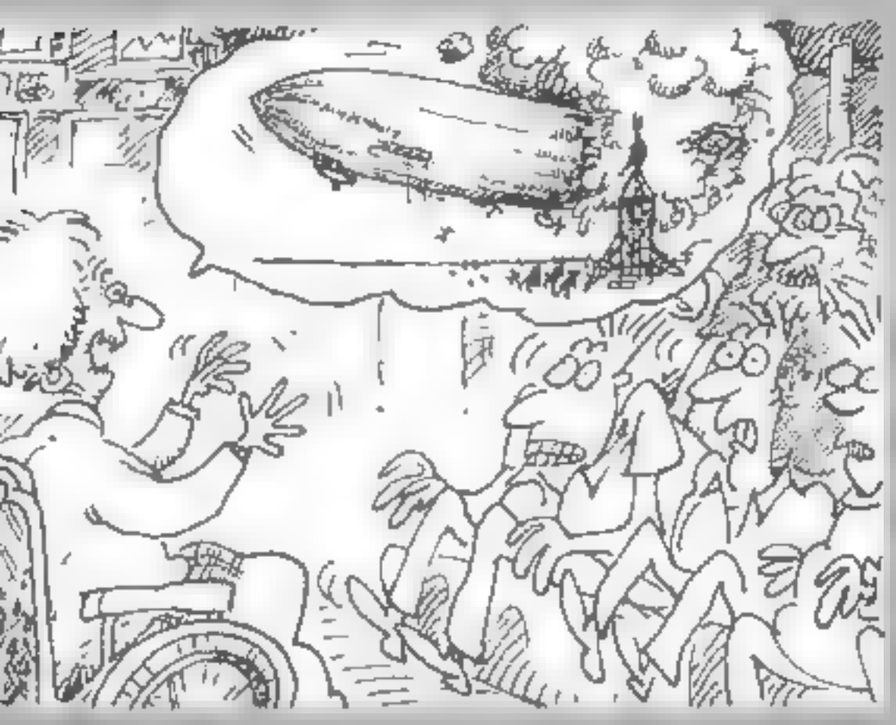
A MAD LOOK AT

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



TITANIC

TITANIC DISASTER
SINKS
SOUVENIRS
$



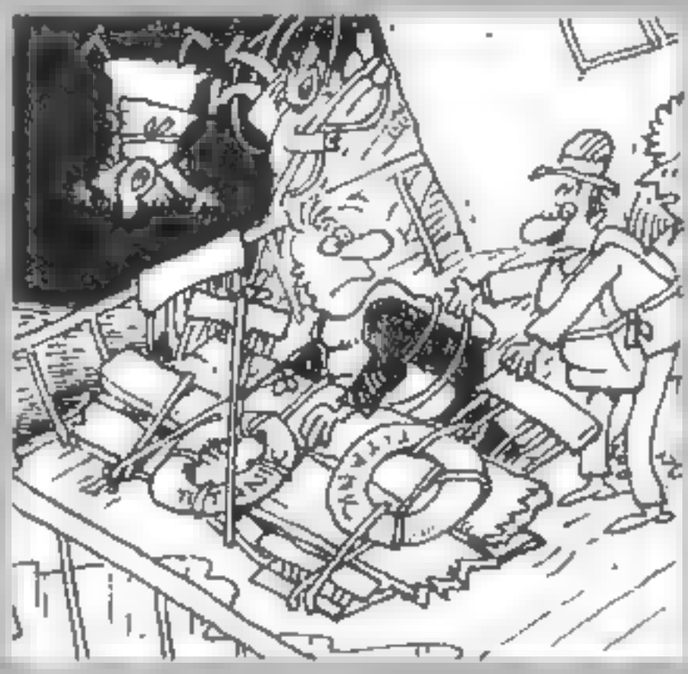
TICKETS

TICKETS

TITANIC
WHITE

TITANIC
SINKS
GREAT LOSS
OF LIFE

TITAN


TITAN

TITAN

SCREE

I'm **Wes Raving-Looney**, the horror film **director** and **splatter master!** You all know my **trademark** — a **nut** in a **ghost mask**, a **knife**, and a conveniently-placed **co-ed!** My early films were basically **standard slasher fare**, **traditional blood** and **violence!** And they did **okay.** But I recently discovered a **commercial gold mine!** I've combined the **typical gore** with hip irreverence! Some **tongue-in-cheek**, some **knife-in-liver**...It's a formula that's **delighted** the **critics** and, more importantly, **thrilled** my **accountants!**

The **genre** is known as "**Horror Comedy**"! I love **horror.** I love **comedy.** I'll give you an **example:** In any one of my films, what do you **call it** when **43 teenage babes** have been **killed? Tuesday!** Get it? You see, on **Wednesday** there's...ah, I'll let **MAD** do the **bad jokes** in their version of my recent **hit horror spoof...**

Have you ever **noticed** there are **never** any **African-American characters** or **victims** in these **slasher films?**

I have a **feeling** that in this **movie** we're about to have **racially-balanced carnage!** Our people are **making progress!**

I'm the **richest man** in the **community!**

What do **you do? Computers? Real Estate?**

Nah! **Too risky!** I **own** the **store** that **sells ghost masks** and **robes!**

Wow! **Bill Gates** move over!

Hey, Tiffany, could **you lend me $100?**

What for?

I want to **look cool** for the **sorority party!** I'm getting my **ears**, **tongue** and **navel pierced!**

Save your money! Hang around this town **long enough**, **eventually** you'll have your **whole body pierced** for **free!**

Excuse me, we're here to *see Flubber!*

Man, do YOU have the **wrong theater!**

CH2

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

This is creepy! Jumpy, you're a film major! What's going on here?

It's a no-brainer, Sydnut! You're watching a film-within-a-film-within-a-MAD-parody of a hit horror flick!

What's with the ghost masks and knives?

Like, simple, *Party of Five*-babe! It's slice and dice time again!

But we left all that behind us two years ago in Woodsboro! We came here to peaceful Wussmore College to forget!

Wake up and smell the sequel! This one's more horrifying and sickening than the first! You'll throw up more than on a two a.m. date with Charlie Sheen!

You mean there's more butchery? More gallons of blood?

I mean there's more pop cultural film references!

DIDN'T PAY TO GET IN

MAX KORN

Look! Onstage! A bleeding woman!

It must be a publicity stunt!

No! It's real! She's been stabbed!

It's brilliant! They're blurring the line between reality and art! Cutting between the terror onscreen and real-life horror!

Somebody call a doctor!

Are you a film student?

No, just a compassionate human being!

Who let THIS freak into the theater!??

This is TV reporter-turned author turned-anchor-bitch Gail Welters! Last night, two students were discovered fatally stabbed! These murders were bizarrely similar to recent slayings in Woodsbore, California! Looks like we have a copycat slasher running amok!

It's amazing that this peaceful little college community would have these gruesome murders!

Somehow I'm not sure this place is that peaceful!

What makes you say that?

Just look at the statues of the town founders!

Welcome to Wussmore College Film Class! Today we'll be discussing sequels!

Why even bother? All sequels suck!

Not all of them! *Godfather II* doesn't suck! *Terminator II* doesn't suck!

What about this sequel, the one WE'RE in?

I repeat: *Godfather II* doesn't suck! *Terminator II* doesn't suck!

This film class is the second most popular course at Wussmore College!

What's first?

Stalking 101!

Hi! Welcome to Tau Kappa Bimbo! I'm Polly and this is Ditzy! Can we get you anything?

Just a straw!

Oh, you'd like a refreshment?

No, I'd like to suck the air out of your heads!

This weird stuff on campus is so Menendez Brothers!

You'll be okay! You've got a Linda Hamilton-thing going on!

My new dude is awesome! I love him in a Six Degrees of Kevin Bacon kind of way!

Can I have a bite of your Fiona Apple?

This is the hippest campus on Earth! Everyone is so pop culture savvy! We're so cool! So hip! So trendy!

Hey, man! That was, like, so Pat Sajak of you!

Well, maybe not EVERYONE!

...Yes, okay...if you must know...I'm all alone in an abandoned sorority house, wearing skin-tight jeans and a sexy lace top! Now stop teasing me, Greg!

This isn't Greg!

Whoops! Oh, er, then I lied! I weigh a ton, I look like Sipowicz on *NYPD Blue* and, for fun, I like to set fire to my nose hairs!

Too late, kid! I'm coming to kill you!

It's a shame!

That you couldn't save her?

That in this film she doesn't play Buffy! Every week Buffy kicks vampire butt, so beating the crap out of some schmuck in a ghost costume would've been a snap!

Look, Drek is serenading Sydnut!

I didn't think it was possible!

That he would pull a Tom Cruise *Top Gun* routine in front of the whole school cafeteria?

That his singing could be even more pathetic than his acting!

Who're you talking about? Drek or Cruise?

Both!

Man, he is just awful!

Yeah! Where's the slasher when we need him?

I'm being harassed! My life is in danger!

I'm here for you, babe!

Drek, I need some distance!

How much distance?

Could you move to Bosnia?

You think it's me?!? You think I'M the mad slasher?

I just need time alone! Do you think you can give me space?

Sure! I'll take a stab at it! Whoops! I mean — okay!

Eeeeek! Aaagh! Look!

What? Is it the slasher!?

Worse! It's Tori Spelling in the movie version of last year's murder sprees! And she's playing ME!

Is that really such a bummer, Sydnut?

I'll put it this way! It's like if they did YOUR life, and they cast Urkel in drag!

Professor Plato, I can't do it! I'm out of the Greek tragedy!

Sydnut, you can't quit! You must play Cassandra! We MUST do this production! Can't you see that the Greek masks look conveniently like the killer's ghost mask? There'll be ample opportunity for the stab-happy stalker to swoop in and ginsu a few more co-eds! Secondly, Sydnut, you're perfect for the part! You ARE Cassandra!

I am? Who, exactly, is Cassandra?

The Greek Goddess of Under-acting!

HAM OR WRY

What's your favorite scary movie?

He doesn't make scary movies!

Any Kevin Costner film!

He does to me! I own stock in Warner Brothers!

Yikes! It's him!

I'm doing the world a favor! Nobody likes a film school wise-ass!

Who'd believe you and I would get romantically involved — the hard-nosed reporter and the corn-ball detective?

The same people who believe there actually IS a completely sound-proof booth and she wouldn't hear loud rapping on the glass!

He's un-conscious! Should we remove his mask and see who he is?

No! Let's ignore this incredible opportunity and clumsily climb over him!

I wish we had a sunroof!

So we could get out?

So some new script pages could come in!

LEARN TO DRIVE

And now, we can finally unmask the killer!

Good evening!

Alfred Hitchcock!? But you're dead! It's not logical!

Don't talk to me about logic! This plot is sinking like Sergio Aragones' look at *Titanic* on page 38!

Why have you gone on this killing spree?

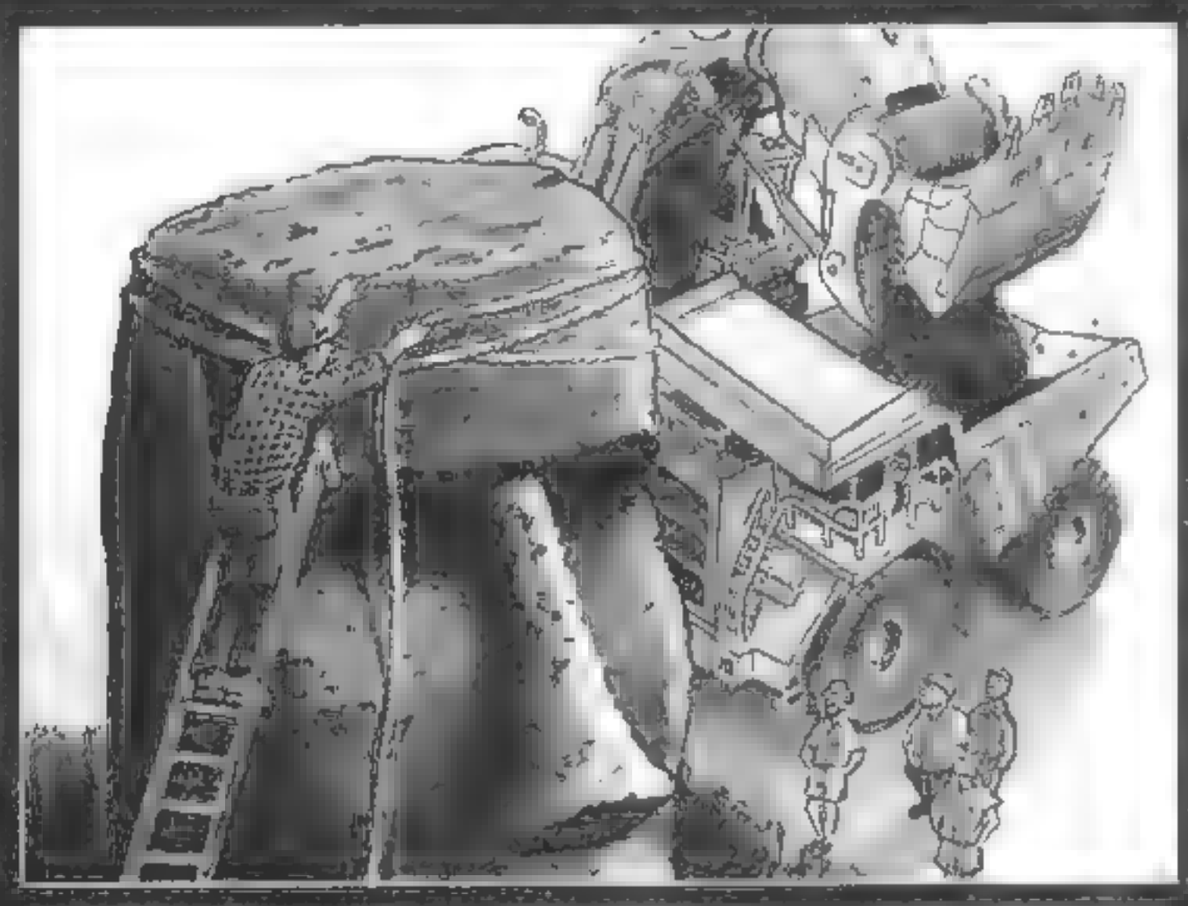
Revenge! This flick's just a bad, two-hour version of the *Psycho* shower scene! You're ruining the art of horror films! I'm putting a stop to it!

With all due respect, you can't stop us! We're too popular! They're already planning a second sequel!

A SECOND sequel?!? Never! I'll cut you all up into little pieces!

That's it! The plot for the second sequel! Hitchcock comes back with a knife and .

One Sunny Morning On EASTER ISLAND



ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY WRITER: JAY LYNCH

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

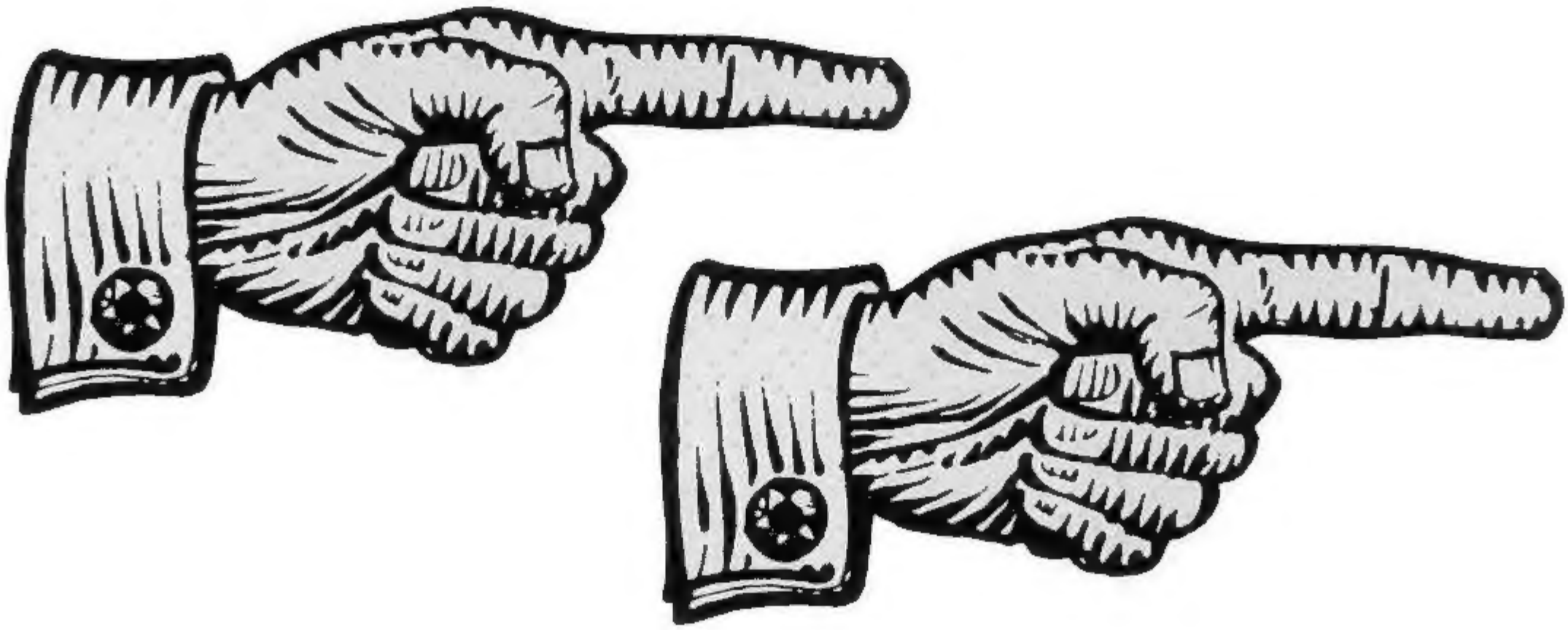
MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will be pushing up the daisies!

THIS MONTH'S CANDIDATE FOR EMBALMING:

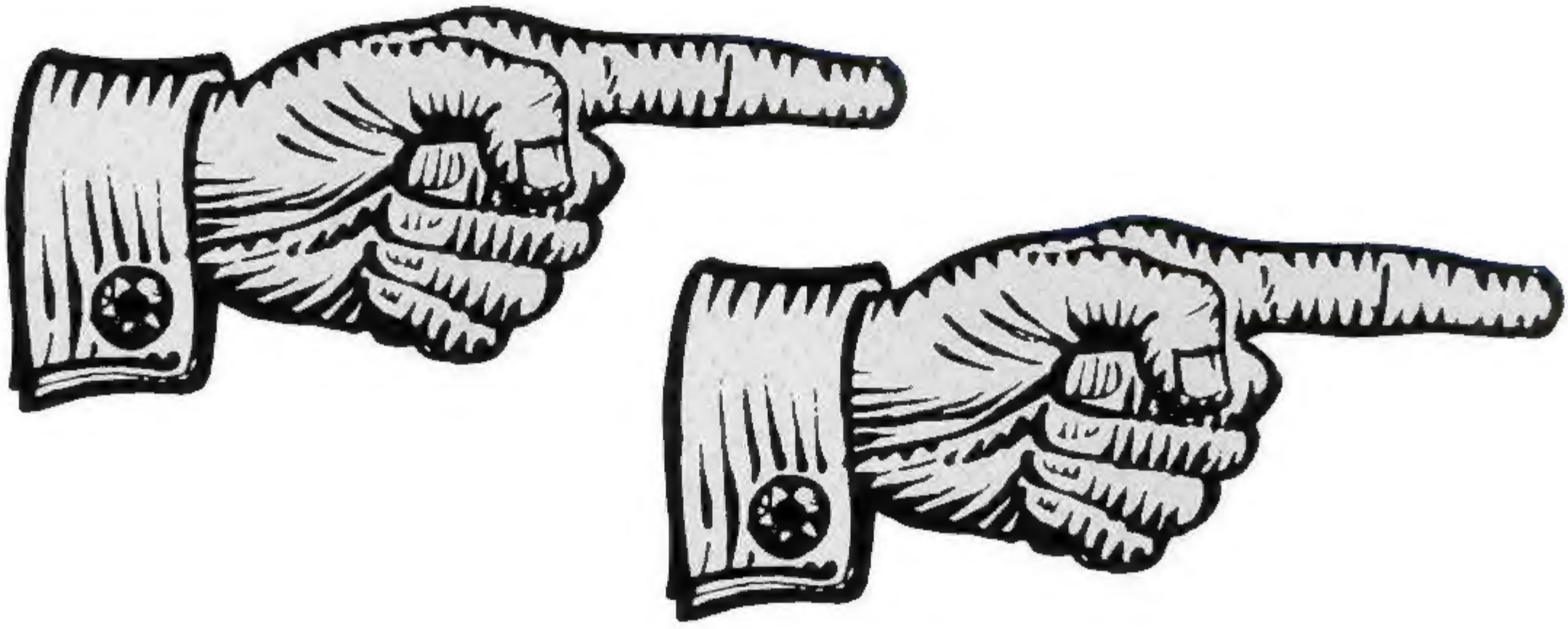
Tom Cruise

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Killed by filmgoer still incensed over incoherent plot of *Mission Impossible*	2:1
Beaten by Scientology goons for falling behind in his membership dues	6:1
Slip during weekly re-creation of "underwear dance" from *Risky Business* for wife Nicole Kidman	9:1
Physical exhaustion from brushing all those teeth	14:1
Car "accident" caused by paparazzi upset at his badmouthing them on CNN after Princess Diana's death	20:1
Explodes while practicing trademark "smoldering stare" in mirror	298:1



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT GORE-FILLED SCENE TRULY HORRIFIES MANY AMERICANS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

We have become numb to violence. After being bombarded with it in the news, on television and in the movies, there isn't much that we now find shocking or upsetting. There is, however, one gory scene that would send shivers up even the most jaded American's spine. To find out what this horrifying scene is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

GORY SCENES FRIGHTEN PEOPLE. THE REAL SCARE IN THE OVERWHELMING NUMBER OF CASES IS THE RITUAL OF DEPICTING GRUESOME, BLOODY DEATHS. SUFFICE IT TO SAY, MOST PEOPLE ARE REALLY REPULSED

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT GORE-FILLED SCENE TRULY HORRIFIES MANY AMERICANS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

GORE IN THE OVAL OFFICE

A B

how to pretend you're a...

Choking "victim"

*The LATRELL SPREWELL MANEUVER

with the COACH STANDING or SITTING

1. Ignore coach's repeated requests to "Put a little mustard on the ball!"
2. When coach approaches, place right thumb firmly against his windpipe.
3. Place left hand on back of coach's neck.
4. SQUEEZE VICIOUSLY. Continue until separated by team personnel.
5. Self-righteously storm out of gym. Threat to "come back and bust a cap in someone's ass" optional.

When the COACH HAS RESUMED PRACTICE WITHOUT YOU

1. Angrily storm back into gym.
2. Go after coach a second time. Throw WILD FLAILING PUNCHES until again restrained by team personnel.
3. Barge into general manager's office. Demand to be traded.
4. Get hit with suspension and lose lucrative sneaker endorsement deal.

note: the NBA Player's Association will file a grievance on your behalf and support you even if you murder the guy.

LATRELL SPREWELL MANEUVER* *TM. PENDING

WHAT TO LOOK FOR
The "victim" of a coach-choking

1. Insincere, Scripted Apology Offered to Everyone – Except Coach

2. High-Profile Attorney Retained

3. Race Card Played

NBA PLAYER'S ASSOCIATION • OAKLAND CALIFORNIA